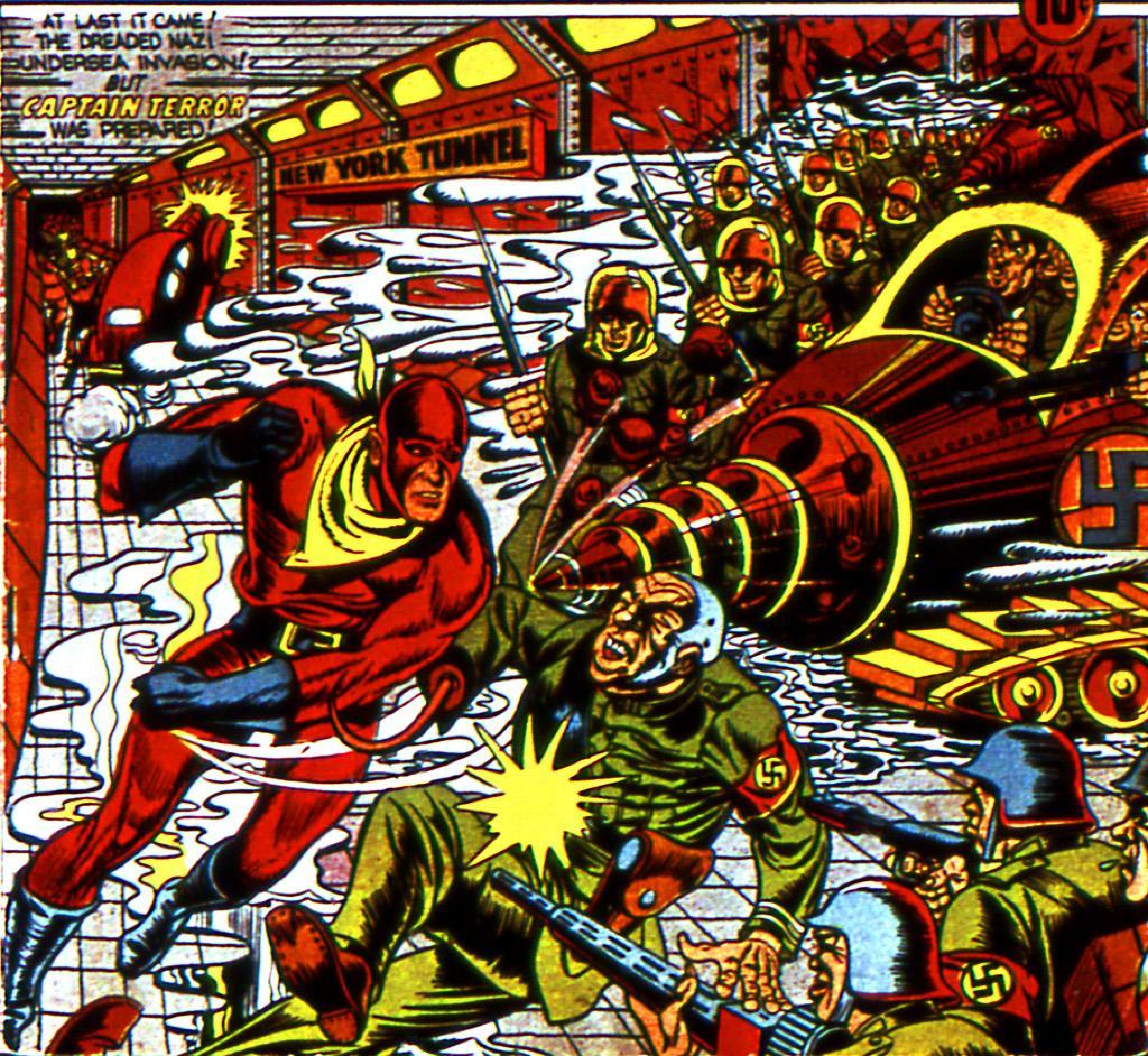
NEW! CAPTAIN TERROR

# U.S.A. COMICS

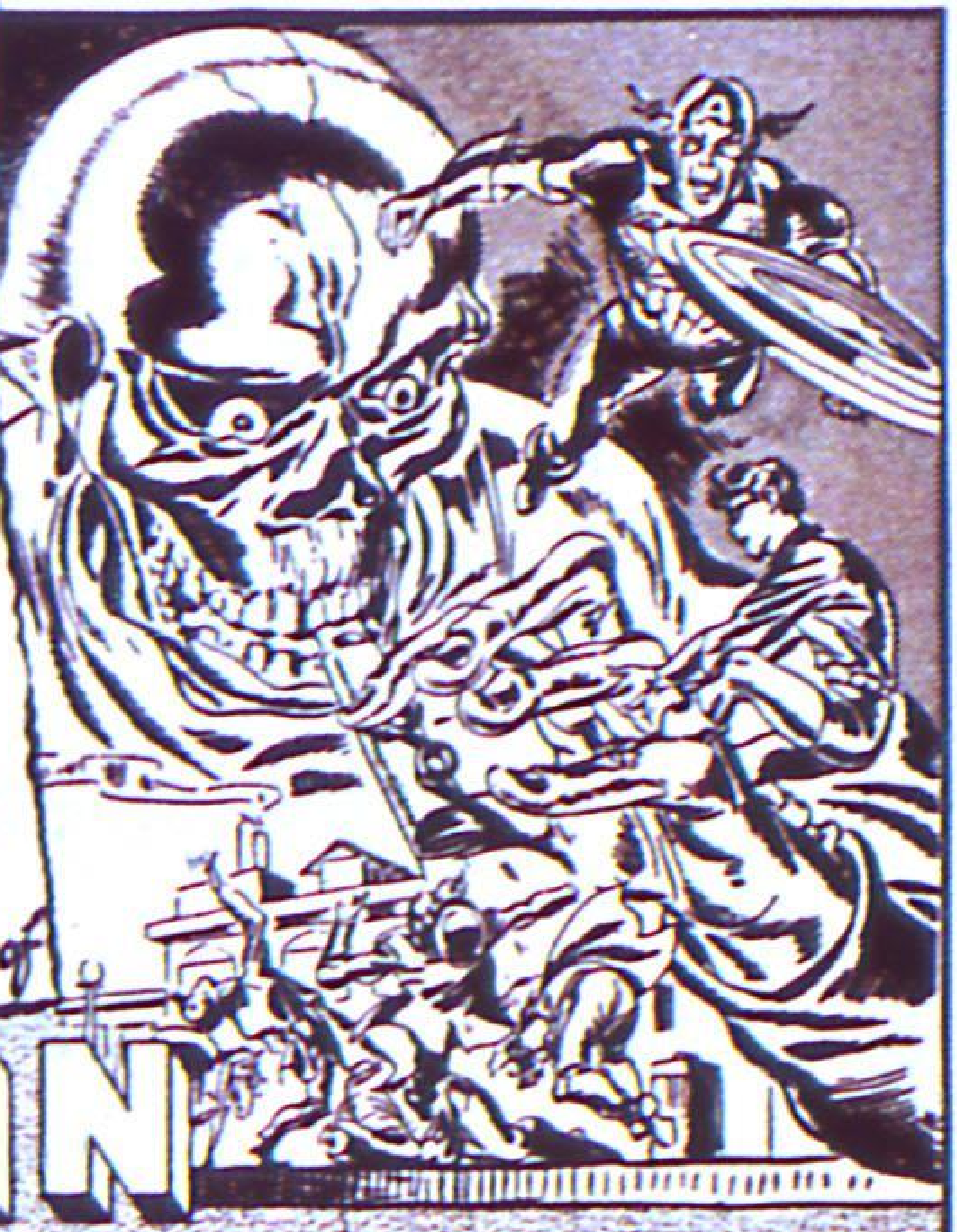
NOVEMBER No. 2 10¢


AT LAST IT CAME! THE DREADED NAZI UNDERSEA INVASION! BUT CAPTAIN TERROR WAS PREPARED!
NEW YORK TUNNEL

**BACK** COMES THE DREADED

## RED SKULL

BACK FROM THE REALM OF DEFEAT--- CRYING FOR REVENGE ON CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY!--- WHAT IS THE MEANING OF THE STRANGE, LOW WHISTLE.... THAT IS ALWAYS FOLLOWED BY GRIM DEATH?



**CAPTAIN AMERICA** DARES TO SOLVE THE RIDDLE OF THE NEWEST AND MOST TERRIFYING CREATION OF DESTRUCTION EVER INVENTED BY *the* **RED SKULL** IN THE SPINE-CHILLING MYSTERY OF *The* **WHISTLING DEATH**--- JUST ONE OF THE MANY SMASH-ACTION FILLED CAGES FROM THE PERSONAL FILES OF CAPTAIN AMERICA IN THE *Next* ISSUE *of*

# CAPTAIN AMERICA COMICS

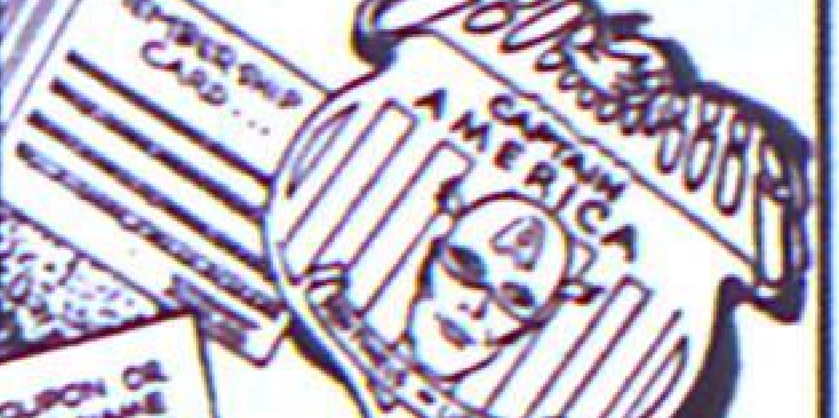
## DON'T MISS A SINGLE COPY!

## *Special* OFFER *for* READERS *of* U.S.A. COMICS

NOW-- ...YOU TOO...CAN JOIN CAPTAIN AMERICA'S SENTINELS *of* LIBERTY *and* THEREBY HELP CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY IN THEIR GREAT WAR AGAINST SPIES IN OUR COUNTRY!

LET'S ALL GET TOGETHER BEHIND CAP AND BE ON THE CONSTANT LOOKOUT FOR SPIES...

THIS BADGE IS OF HIGH QUALITY METAL—THE SAME AS USED BY G-MEN AND POLICE OFFICERS. IT IS NOT A PICTURE BUTTON NOVELTY.



SEND THIS COUPON OR WRITE YOUR NAME AND ADDRESS CLEARLY ON A SEPARATE PIECE OF PAPER ALONG WITH 10¢ to CAPTAIN AMERICA DEPT. U. 330 W. 42 ST. NEW YORK CITY, N.Y. AND YOU WILL RECEIVE A BADGE AND MEMBERSHIP CARD

*Watch for the* **BIG CLUB NEWS** AND SECRET C[illegible] *THE NEXT BIG ISSUE of* CAPTAIN AMERICA

I AM ENCLOSING 10¢ U
I WOULD LIKE TO JOIN CAPTAIN AMERICA'S SENTINELS OF LIBERTY AND HELP TO FIGHT SPIES AND TRAITORS TO THE U.S.A.
NAME AND ADDRESS:
CITY AND STATE:

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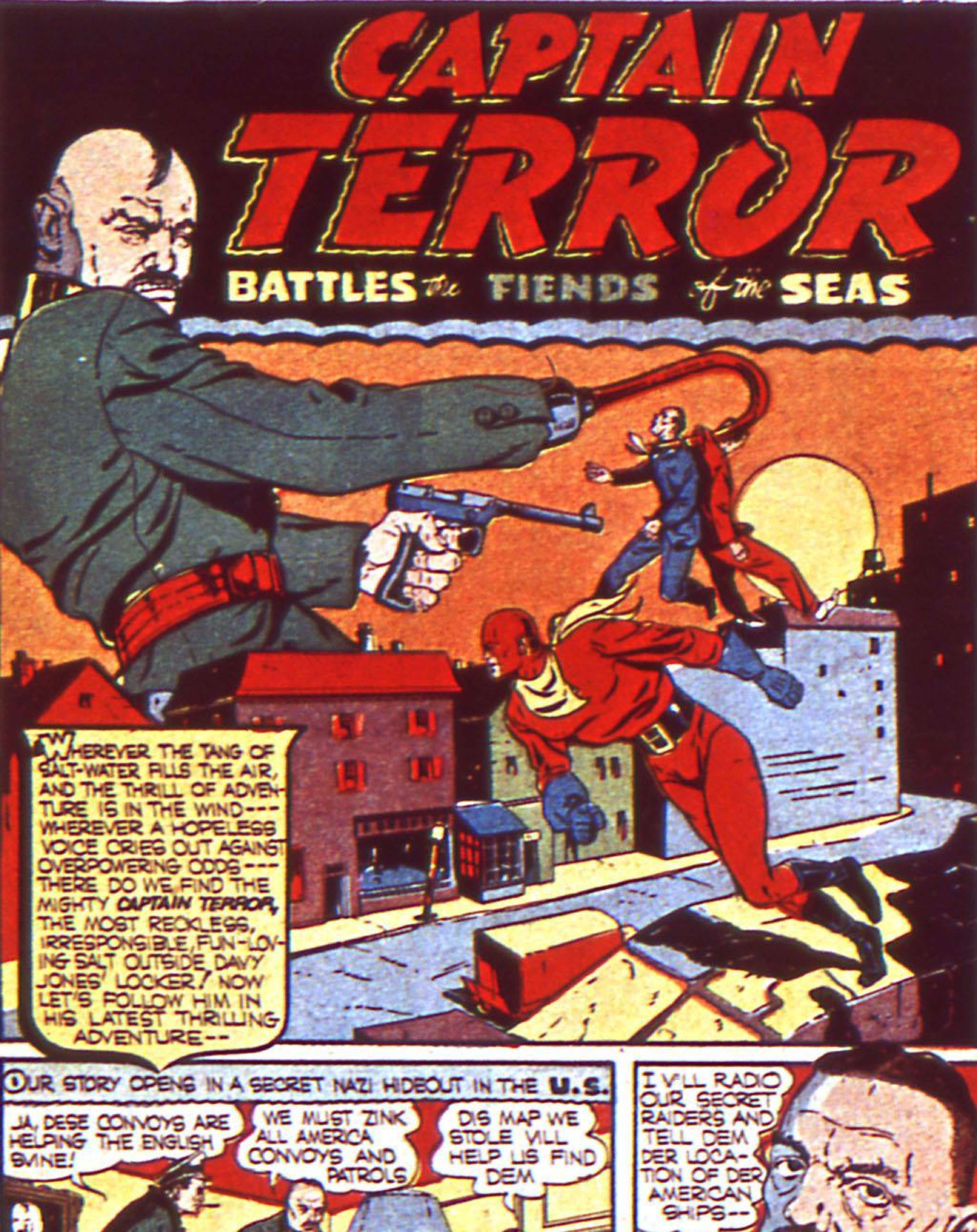
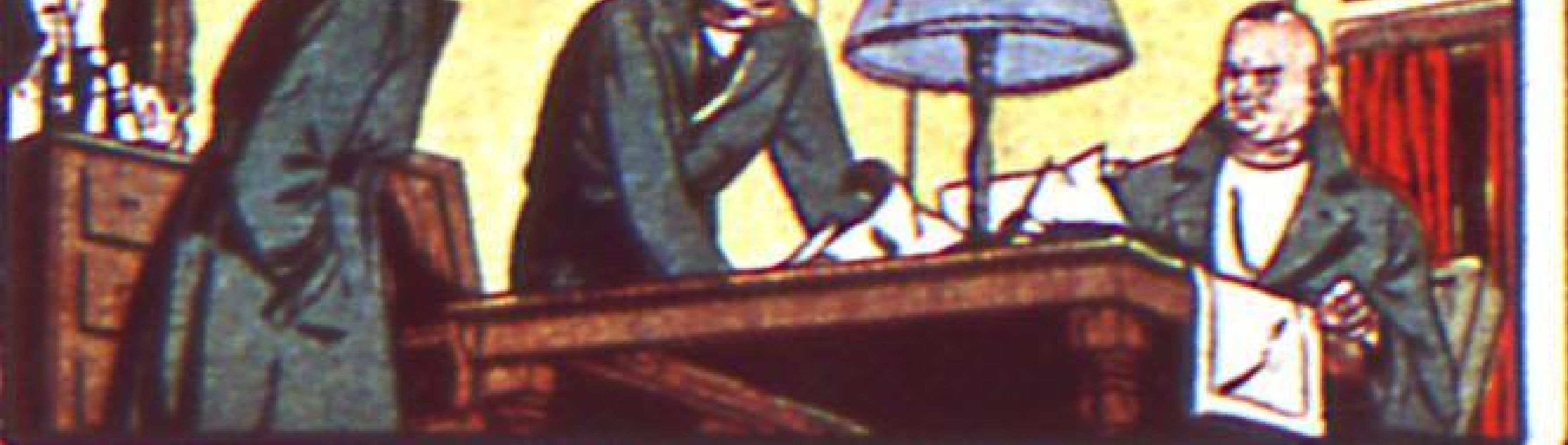
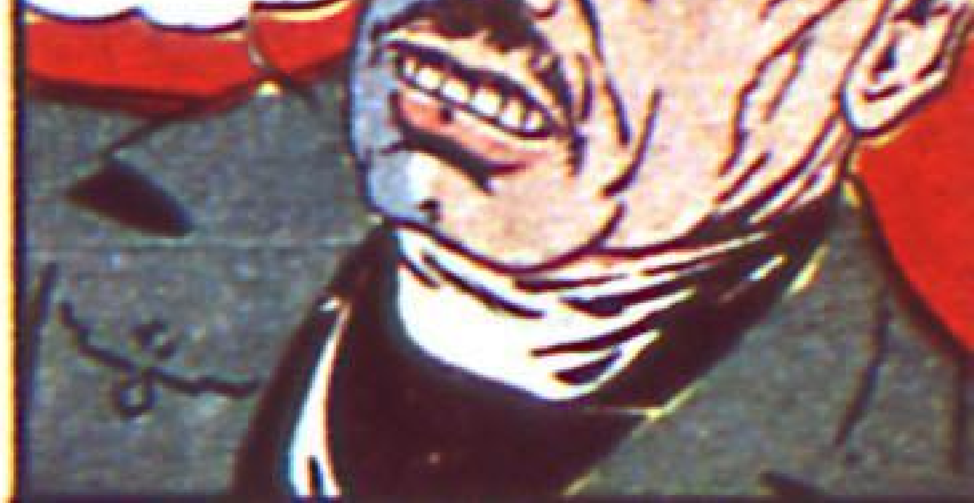
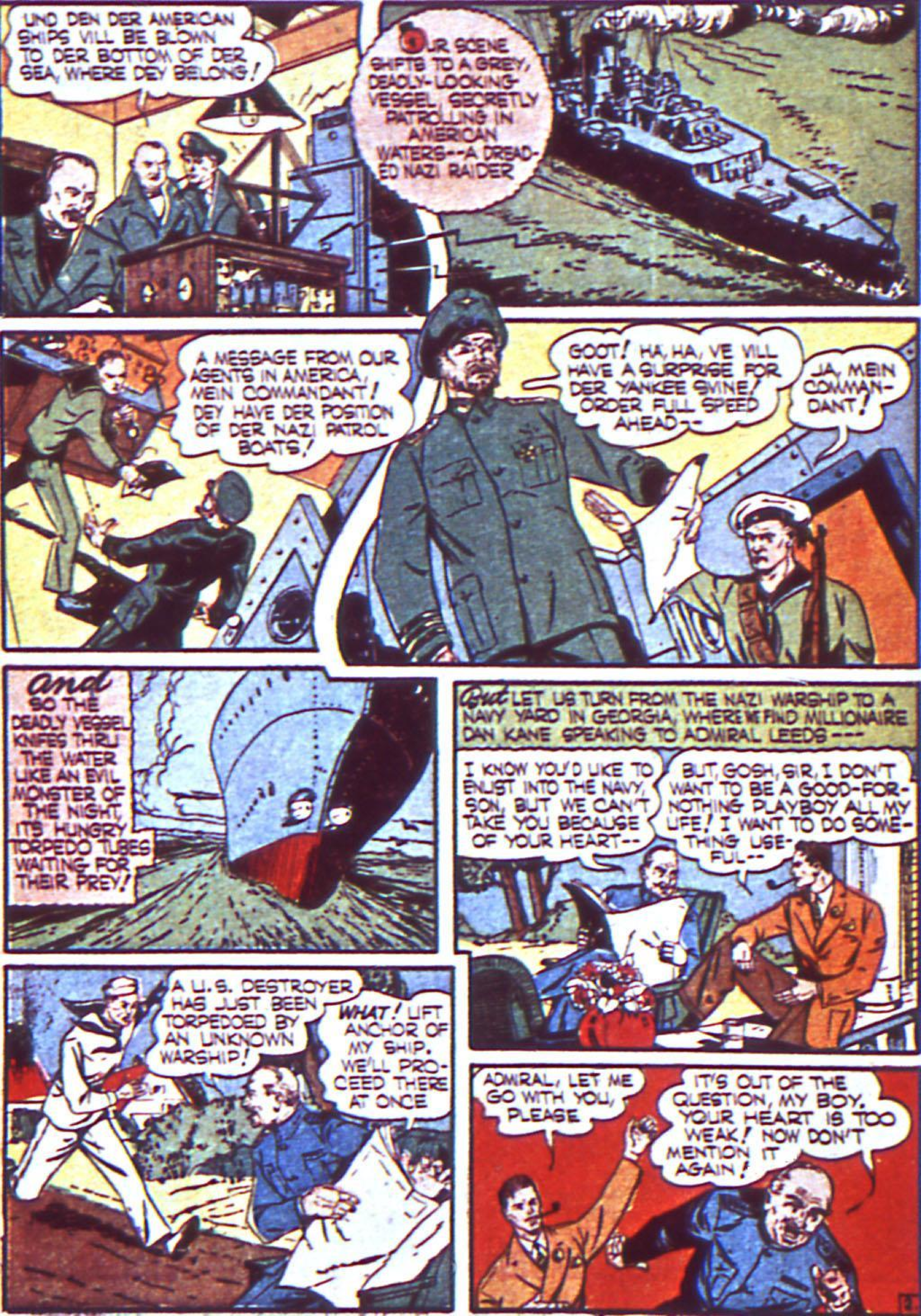
# CAPTAIN TERROR

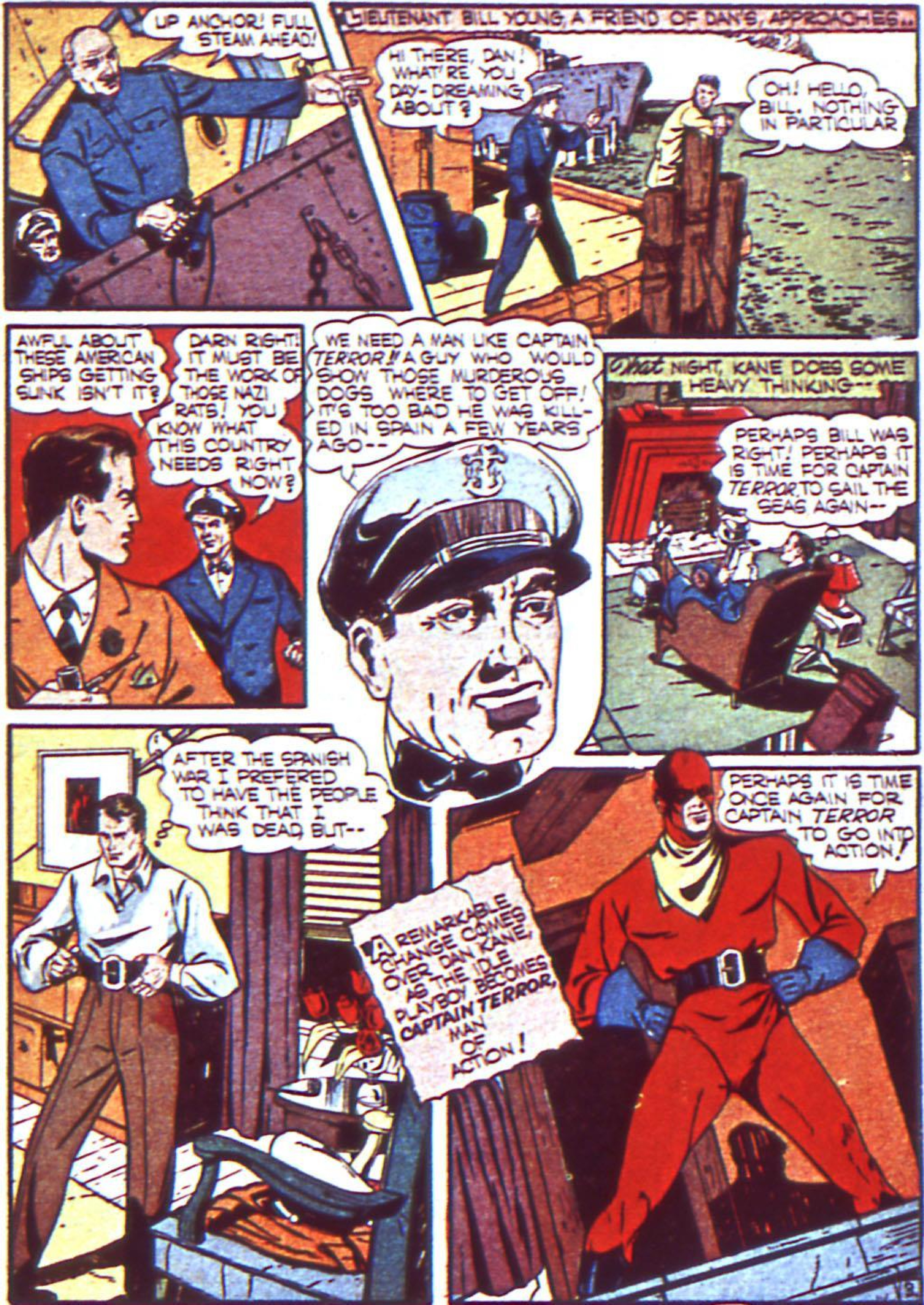
## BATTLES the FIENDS of the SEAS

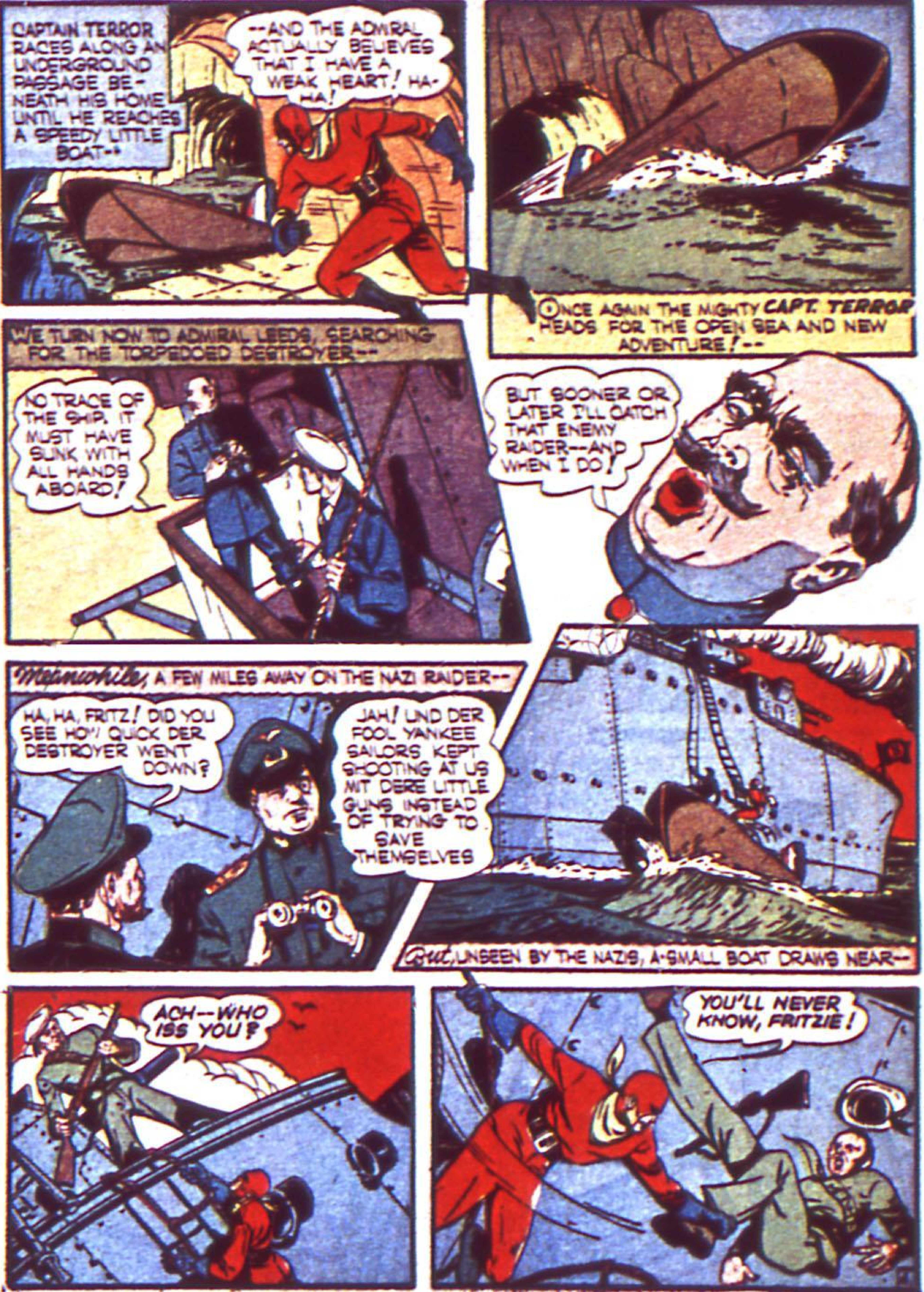

WHEREVER THE TANG OF SALT-WATER FILLS THE AIR, AND THE THRILL OF ADVENTURE IS IN THE WIND--- WHEREVER A HOPELESS VOICE CRIES OUT AGAINST OVERPOWERING ODDS--- THERE DO WE FIND THE MIGHTY CAPTAIN TERROR, THE MOST RECKLESS, IRRESPONSIBLE, FUN-LOVING SALT OUTSIDE DAVY JONES' LOCKER! NOW LET'S FOLLOW HIM IN HIS LATEST THRILLING ADVENTURE--

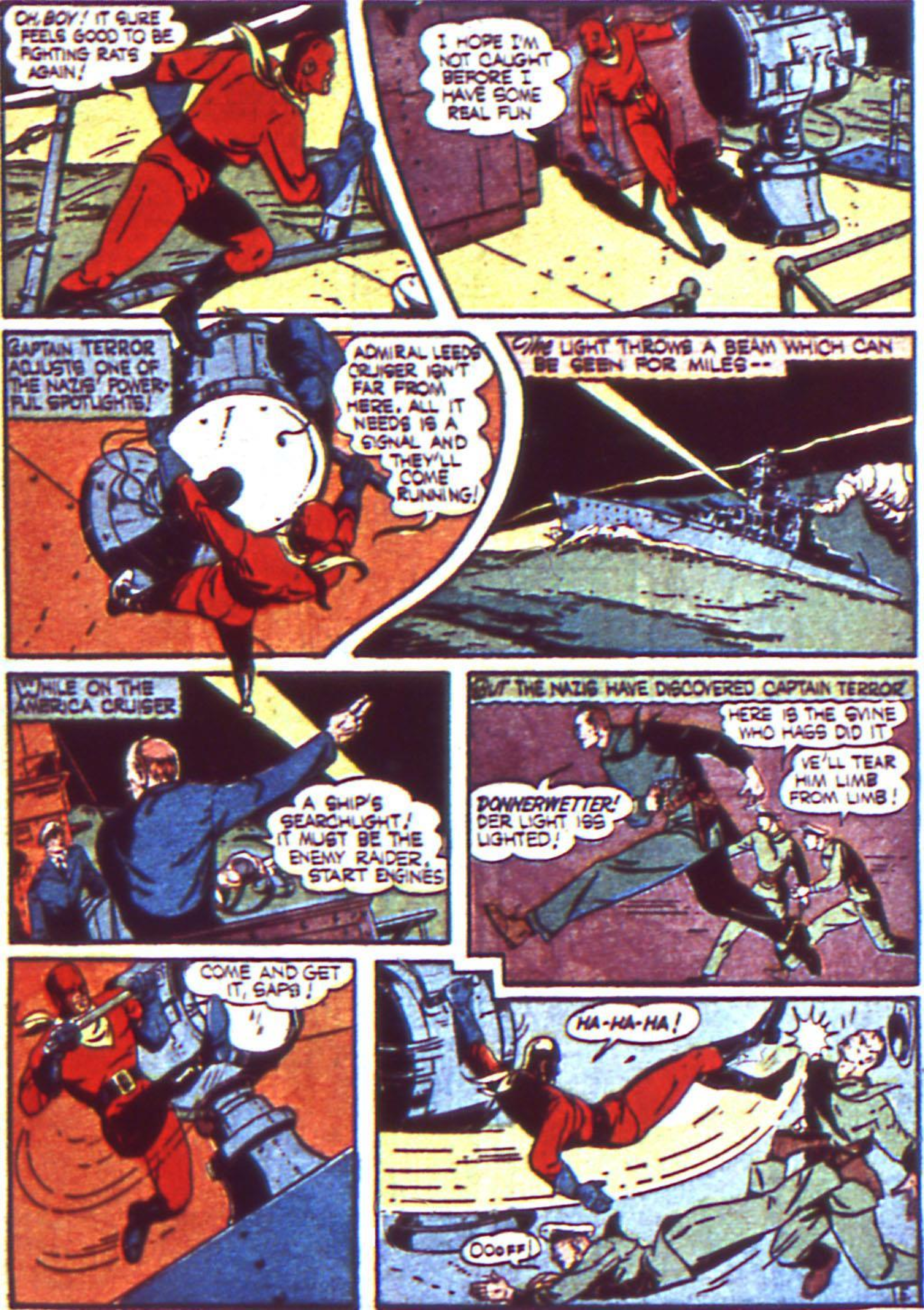

① OUR STORY OPENS IN A SECRET NAZI HIDEOUT IN THE U.S.
JA, DESE CONVOYS ARE HELPING THE ENGLISH SVINE!
WE MUST ZINK ALL AMERICA CONVOYS AND PATROLS
DIS MAP WE STOLE VILL HELP US FIND DEM

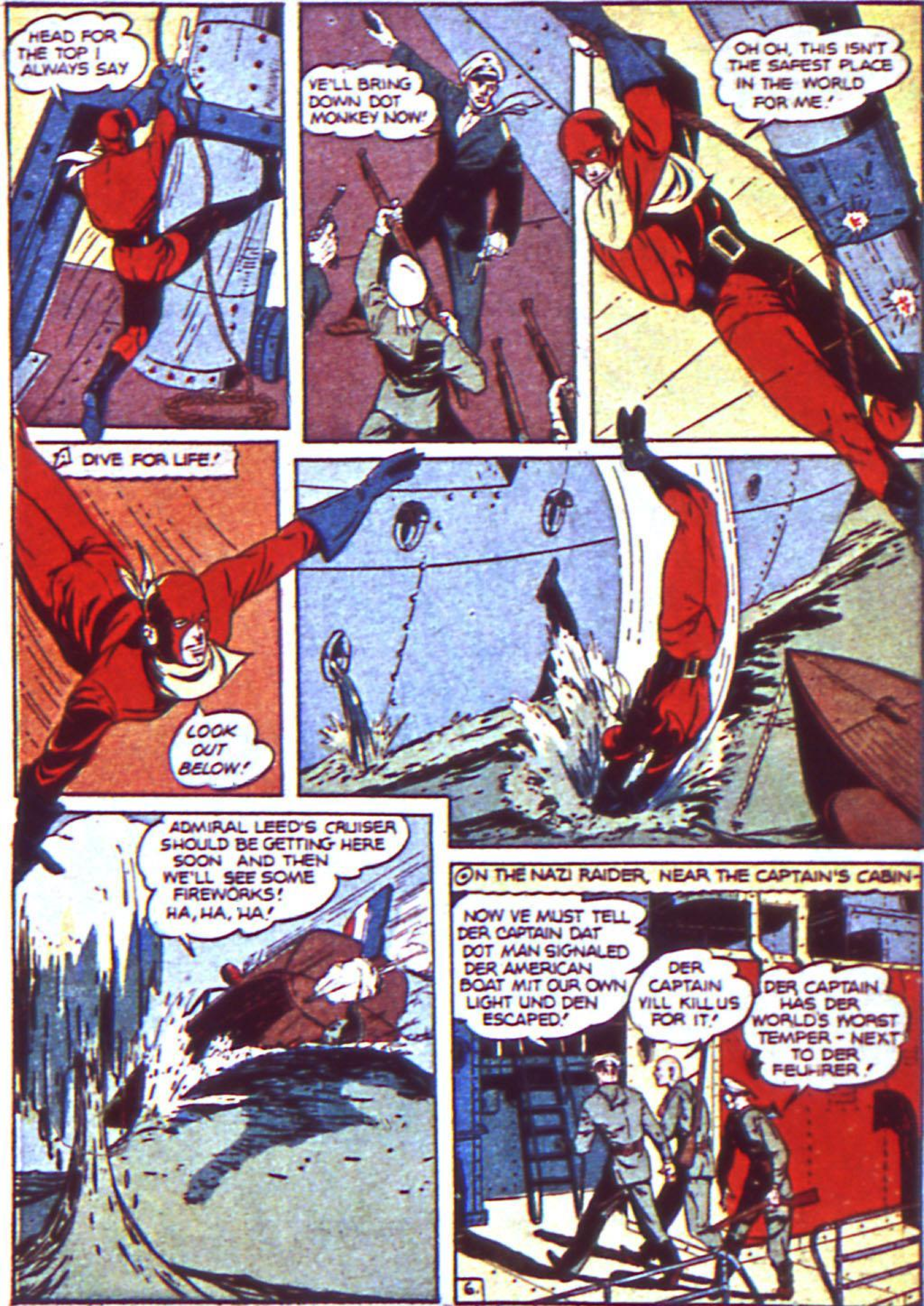

I VILL RADIO OUR SECRET RAIDERS AND TELL DEM DER LOCATION OF DER AMERICAN SHIPS--

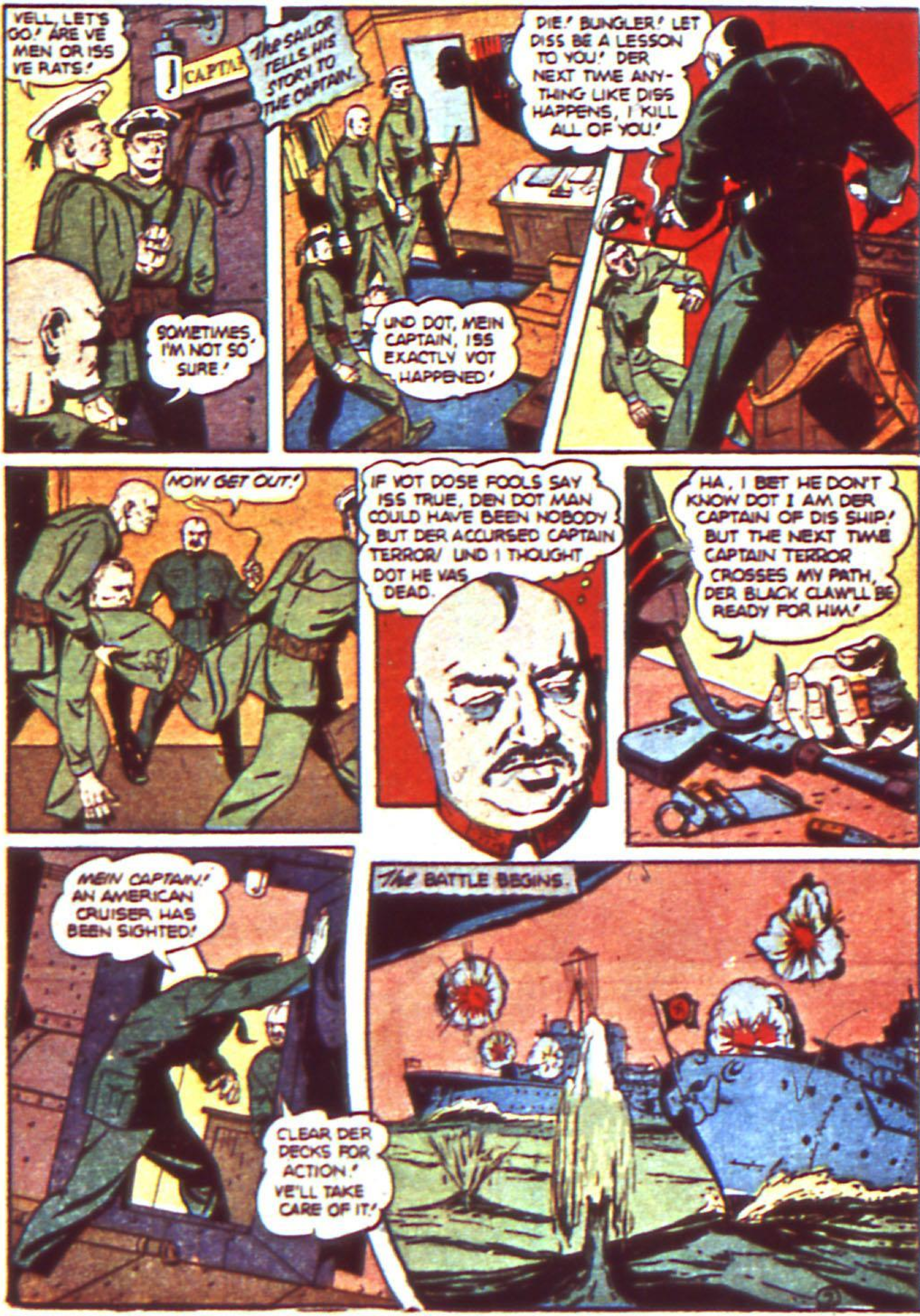

UND DEN DER AMERICAN SHIPS VILL BE BLOWN TO DER BOTTOM OF DER SEA, WHERE DEY BELONG!
OUR SCENE SHIFTS TO A GREY, DEADLY-LOOKING VESSEL, SECRETLY PATROLLING IN AMERICAN WATERS--A DREADED NAZI RAIDER
A MESSAGE FROM OUR AGENTS IN AMERICA, MEIN COMMANDANT! DEY HAVE DER POSITION OF DER NAZI PATROL BOATS!
GOOT! HA, HA, VE VILL HAVE A SURPRISE FOR DER YANKEE SVINE! ORDER FULL SPEED AHEAD--
JA, MEIN COMMANDANT!
And SO THE DEADLY VESSEL KNIFES THRU THE WATER LIKE AN EVIL MONSTER OF THE NIGHT, ITS HUNGRY TORPEDO TUBES WAITING FOR THEIR PREY!
But LET US TURN FROM THE NAZI WARSHIP TO A NAVY YARD IN GEORGIA, WHERE WE FIND MILLIONAIRE DAN KANE SPEAKING TO ADMIRAL LEEDS---
I KNOW YOU'D LIKE TO ENLIST INTO THE NAVY, SON, BUT WE CAN'T TAKE YOU BECAUSE OF YOUR HEART--
BUT, GOSH, SIR, I DON'T WANT TO BE A GOOD-FOR-NOTHING PLAYBOY ALL MY LIFE! I WANT TO DO SOMETHING USEFUL--
A U. S. DESTROYER HAS JUST BEEN TORPEDOED BY AN UNKNOWN WARSHIP!
WHAT! LIFT ANCHOR OF MY SHIP. WE'LL PROCEED THERE AT ONCE
ADMIRAL, LET ME GO WITH YOU, PLEASE
IT'S OUT OF THE QUESTION, MY BOY. YOUR HEART IS TOO WEAK! NOW DON'T MENTION IT AGAIN!

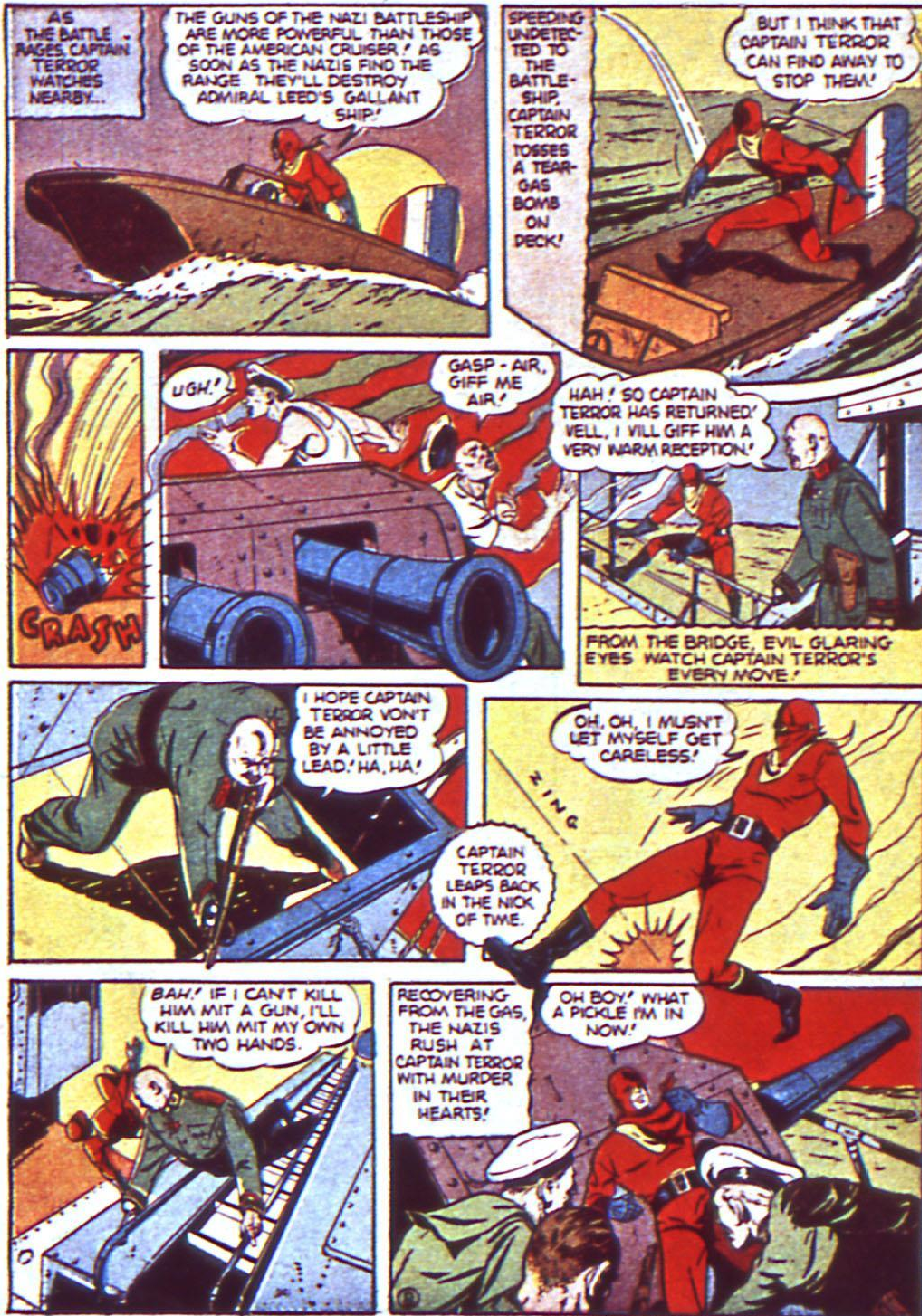

UP ANCHOR! FULL STEAM AHEAD!
LIEUTENANT BILL YOUNG, A FRIEND OF DAN'S, APPROACHES..
HI THERE, DAN! WHAT'RE YOU DAY-DREAMING ABOUT?
OH! HELLO, BILL. NOTHING IN PARTICULAR
AWFUL ABOUT THESE AMERICAN SHIPS GETTING SUNK ISN'T IT?
DARN RIGHT! IT MUST BE THE WORK OF THOSE NAZI RATS! YOU KNOW WHAT THIS COUNTRY NEEDS RIGHT NOW?
WE NEED A MAN LIKE CAPTAIN TERROR!! A GUY WHO WOULD SHOW THOSE MURDEROUS DOGS WHERE TO GET OFF! IT'S TOO BAD HE WAS KILLED IN SPAIN A FEW YEARS AGO--
That NIGHT, KANE DOES SOME HEAVY THINKING--
PERHAPS BILL WAS RIGHT! PERHAPS IT IS TIME FOR CAPTAIN TERROR, TO SAIL THE SEAS AGAIN--
AFTER THE SPANISH WAR I PREFERED TO HAVE THE PEOPLE THINK THAT I WAS DEAD, BUT--
A REMARKABLE CHANGE COMES OVER DAN KANE AS THE IDLE PLAYBOY BECOMES CAPTAIN TERROR, MAN OF ACTION!
PERHAPS IT IS TIME ONCE AGAIN FOR CAPTAIN TERROR TO GO INTO ACTION!

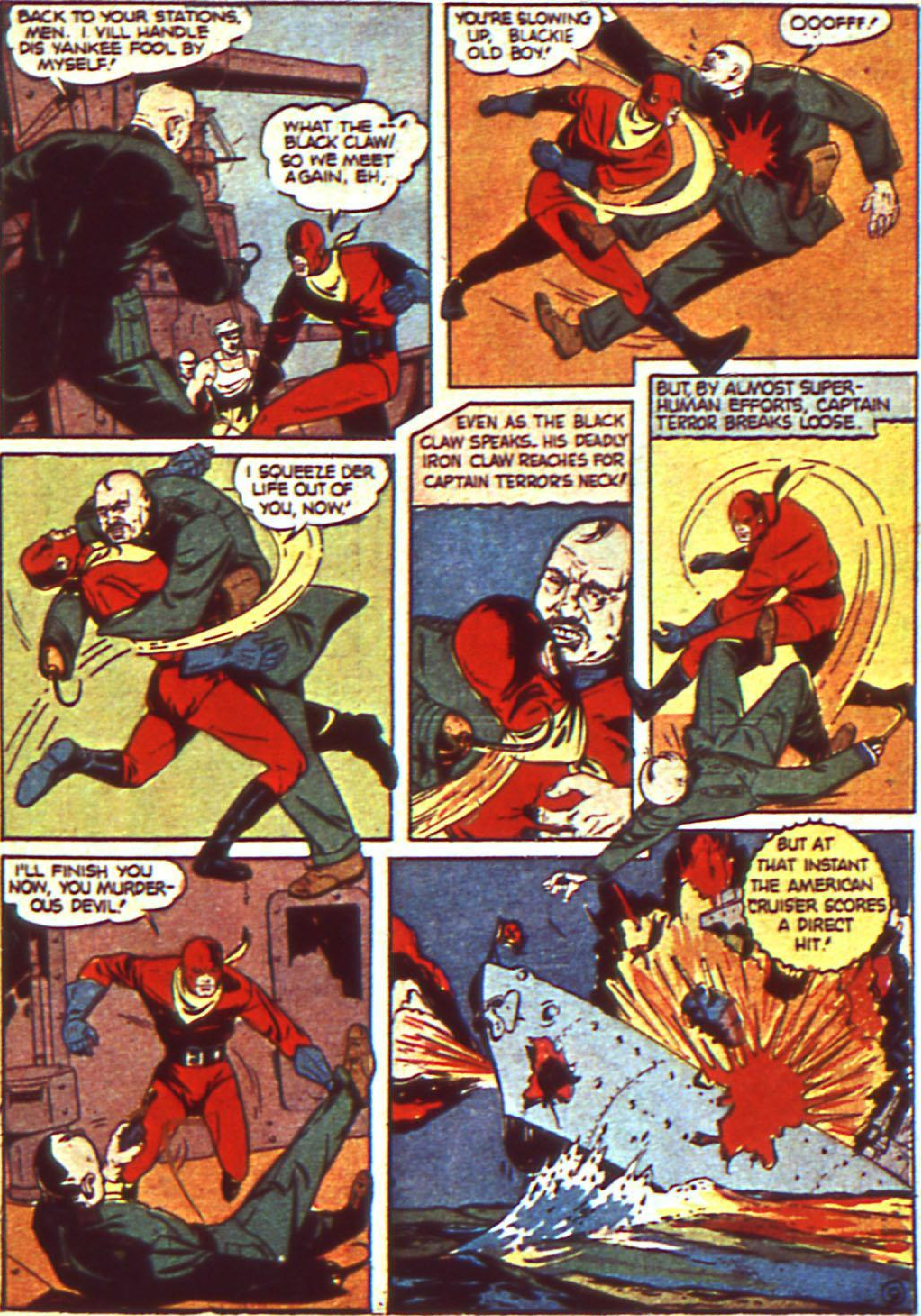

CAPTAIN TERROR RACES ALONG AN UNDERGROUND PASSAGE BENEATH HIS HOME UNTIL HE REACHES A SPEEDY LITTLE BOAT--
--AND THE ADMIRAL ACTUALLY BELIEVES THAT I HAVE A WEAK HEART! HA-HA!
ONCE AGAIN THE MIGHTY CAPT. TERROR HEADS FOR THE OPEN SEA AND NEW ADVENTURE!--
WE TURN NOW TO ADMIRAL LEEDS, SEARCHING FOR THE TORPEDOED DESTROYER--
NO TRACE OF THE SHIP. IT MUST HAVE SUNK WITH ALL HANDS ABOARD!
BUT SOONER OR LATER I'LL CATCH THAT ENEMY RAIDER--AND WHEN I DO!
Meanwhile, A FEW MILES AWAY ON THE NAZI RAIDER--
HA, HA, FRITZ! DID YOU SEE HOW QUICK DER DESTROYER WENT DOWN?
JAH! UND DER FOOL YANKEE SAILORS KEPT SHOOTING AT US MIT DERE LITTLE GUNS INSTEAD OF TRYING TO SAVE THEMSELVES
But, UNSEEN BY THE NAZIS, A SMALL BOAT DRAWS NEAR--
ACH--WHO ISS YOU?
YOU'LL NEVER KNOW, FRITZIE!

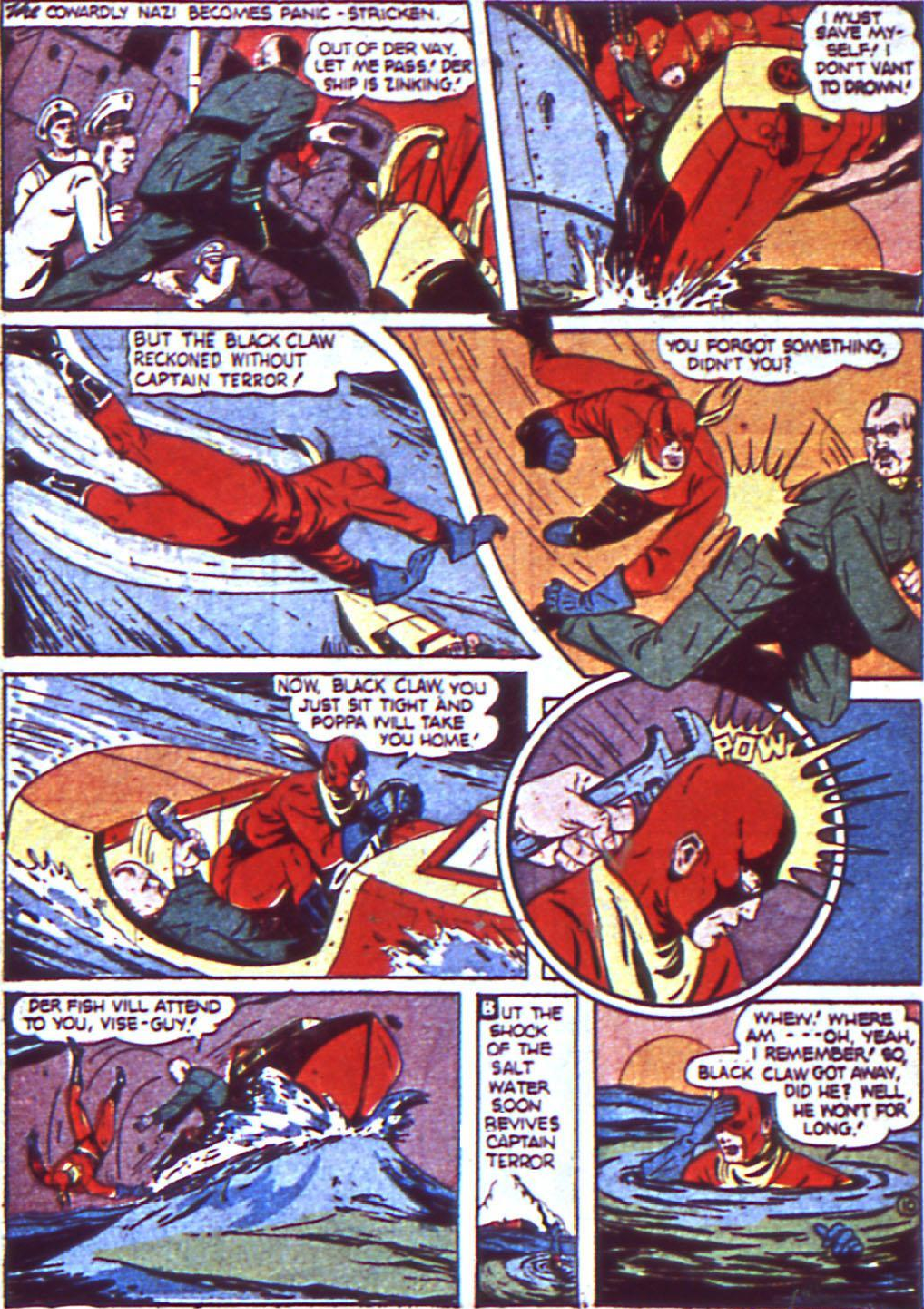

OH, BOY! IT SURE FEELS GOOD TO BE FIGHTING RATS AGAIN!
I HOPE I'M NOT CAUGHT BEFORE I HAVE SOME REAL FUN
CAPTAIN TERROR ADJUSTS ONE OF THE NAZIS' POWERFUL SPOTLIGHTS!
ADMIRAL LEEDS' CRUISER ISN'T FAR FROM HERE. ALL IT NEEDS IS A SIGNAL AND THEY'LL COME RUNNING!
THE LIGHT THROWS A BEAM WHICH CAN BE SEEN FOR MILES--
WHILE ON THE AMERICA CRUISER
A SHIP'S SEARCHLIGHT! IT MUST BE THE ENEMY RAIDER. START ENGINES
BUT THE NAZIS HAVE DISCOVERED CAPTAIN TERROR
HERE IS THE SVINE WHO HASS DID IT
VE'LL TEAR HIM LIMB FROM LIMB!
DONNERWETTER! DER LIGHT ISS LIGHTED!
COME AND GET IT, SAPS!
HA-HA-HA!
OOOFF!

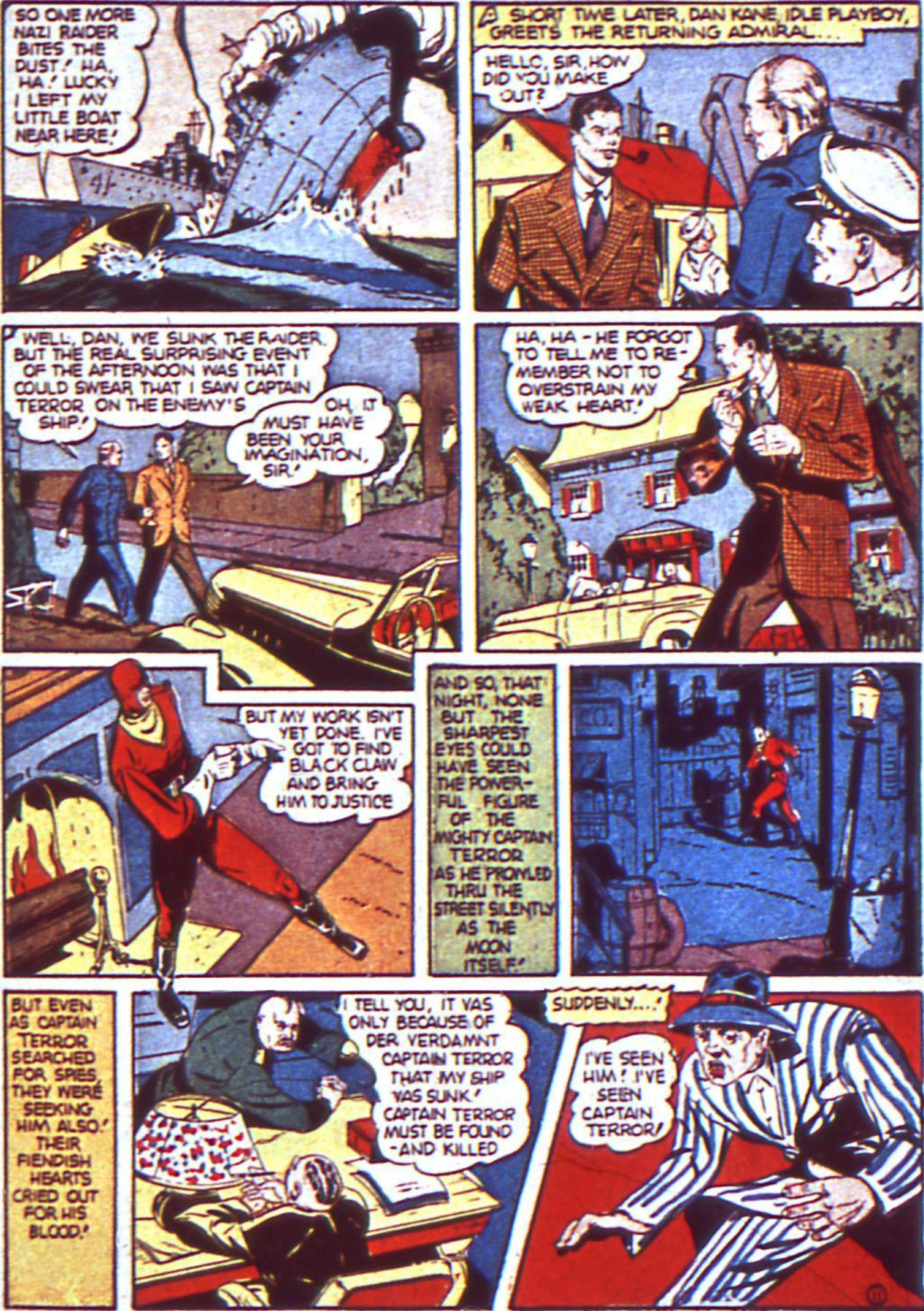

HEAD FOR THE TOP I ALWAYS SAY
VE'LL BRING DOWN DOT MONKEY NOW!
OH OH, THIS ISN'T THE SAFEST PLACE IN THE WORLD FOR ME!
A DIVE FOR LIFE!
LOOK OUT BELOW!
ADMIRAL LEED'S CRUISER SHOULD BE GETTING HERE SOON AND THEN WE'LL SEE SOME FIREWORKS! HA, HA, HA!
ON THE NAZI RAIDER, NEAR THE CAPTAIN'S CABIN-
NOW VE MUST TELL DER CAPTAIN DAT DOT MAN SIGNALED DER AMERICAN BOAT MIT OUR OWN LIGHT UND DEN ESCAPED!
DER CAPTAIN VILL KILL US FOR IT!
DER CAPTAIN HAS DER WORLD'S WORST TEMPER - NEXT TO DER FEUHRER!

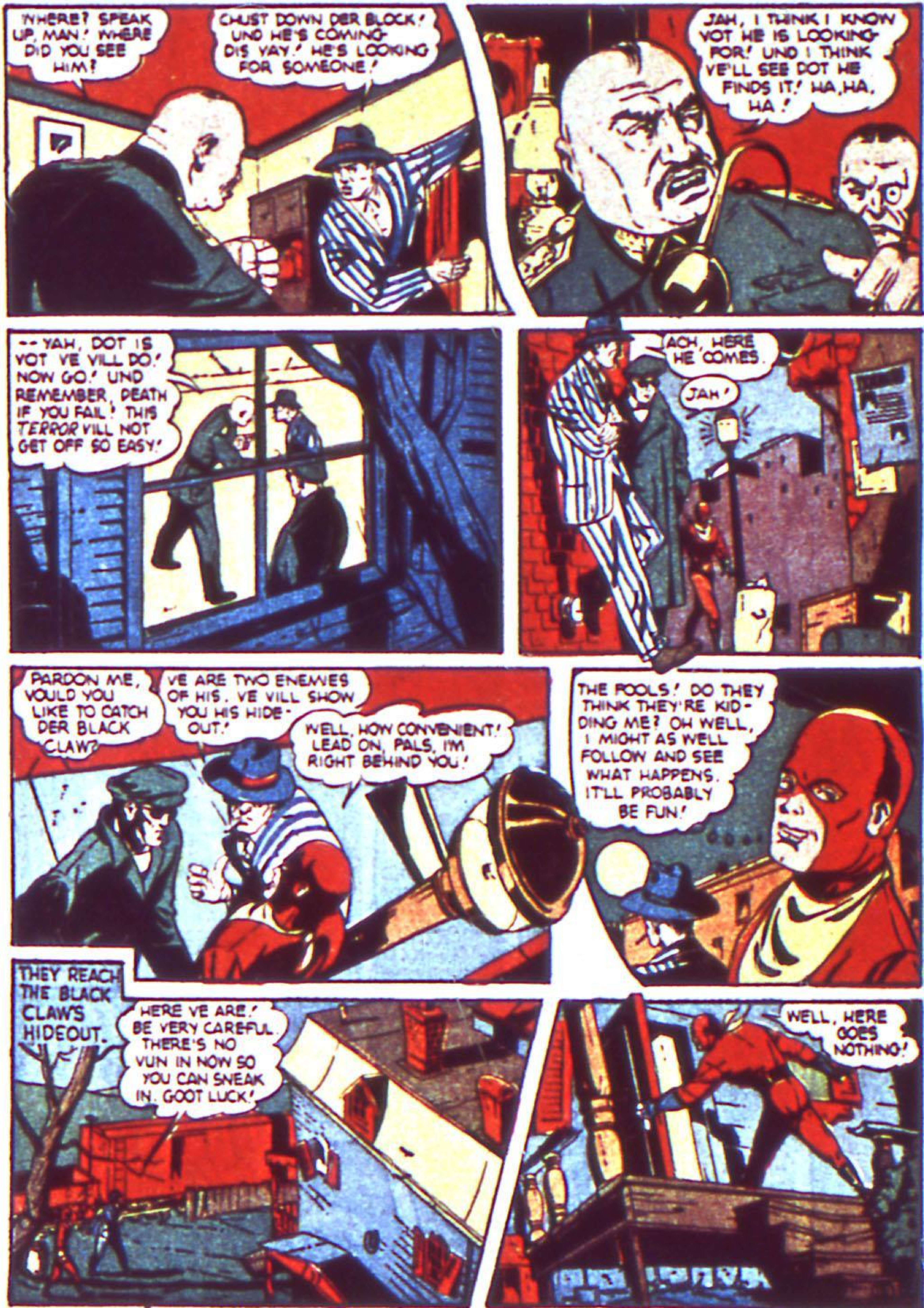

VELL, LET'S GO! ARE VE MEN OR ISS VE RATS!
CAPTA
SOMETIMES, I'M NOT SO SURE!
The SAILOR TELLS HIS STORY TO THE CAPTAIN.
UND DOT, MEIN CAPTAIN, ISS EXACTLY VOT HAPPENED!
DIE! BUNGLER! LET DISS BE A LESSON TO YOU! DER NEXT TIME ANYTHING LIKE DISS HAPPENS, I KILL ALL OF YOU!
NOW GET OUT!
IF VOT DOSE FOOLS SAY ISS TRUE, DEN DOT MAN COULD HAVE BEEN NOBODY BUT DER ACCURSED CAPTAIN TERROR! UND I THOUGHT DOT HE VAS DEAD.
HA, I BET HE DON'T KNOW DOT I AM DER CAPTAIN OF DIS SHIP! BUT THE NEXT TIME CAPTAIN TERROR CROSSES MY PATH, DER BLACK CLAW'LL BE READY FOR HIM!
MEIN CAPTAIN! AN AMERICAN CRUISER HAS BEEN SIGHTED!
CLEAR DER DECKS FOR ACTION! VE'LL TAKE CARE OF IT!
The BATTLE BEGINS.

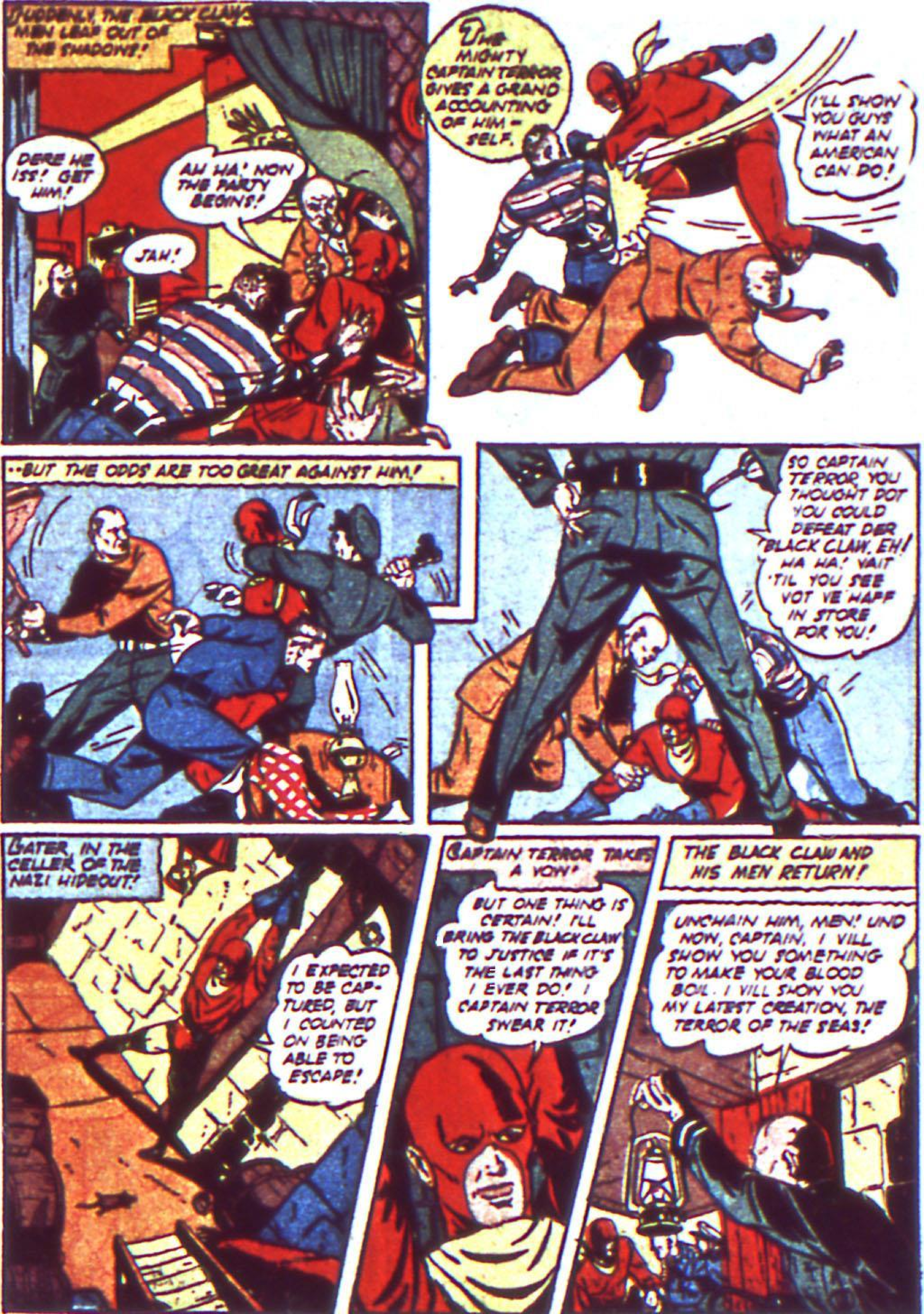

AS THE BATTLE RAGES, CAPTAIN TERROR WATCHES NEARBY...
THE GUNS OF THE NAZI BATTLESHIP ARE MORE POWERFUL THAN THOSE OF THE AMERICAN CRUISER! AS SOON AS THE NAZIS FIND THE RANGE THEY'LL DESTROY ADMIRAL LEED'S GALLANT SHIP!
SPEEDING UNDETECTED TO THE BATTLESHIP, CAPTAIN TERROR TOSSES A TEAR-GAS BOMB ON DECK!
BUT I THINK THAT CAPTAIN TERROR CAN FIND AWAY TO STOP THEM!
CRASH
UGH!
GASP - AIR, GIFF ME AIR!
HAH! SO CAPTAIN TERROR HAS RETURNED! VELL, I VILL GIFF HIM A VERY WARM RECEPTION!
FROM THE BRIDGE, EVIL GLARING EYES WATCH CAPTAIN TERROR'S EVERY MOVE!
I HOPE CAPTAIN TERROR VON'T BE ANNOYED BY A LITTLE LEAD! HA, HA!
OH, OH, I MUSN'T LET MYSELF GET CARELESS!
ZING
CAPTAIN TERROR LEAPS BACK IN THE NICK OF TIME.
BAH! IF I CAN'T KILL HIM MIT A GUN, I'LL KILL HIM MIT MY OWN TWO HANDS.
RECOVERING FROM THE GAS, THE NAZIS RUSH AT CAPTAIN TERROR WITH MURDER IN THEIR HEARTS!
OH BOY! WHAT A PICKLE I'M IN NOW!

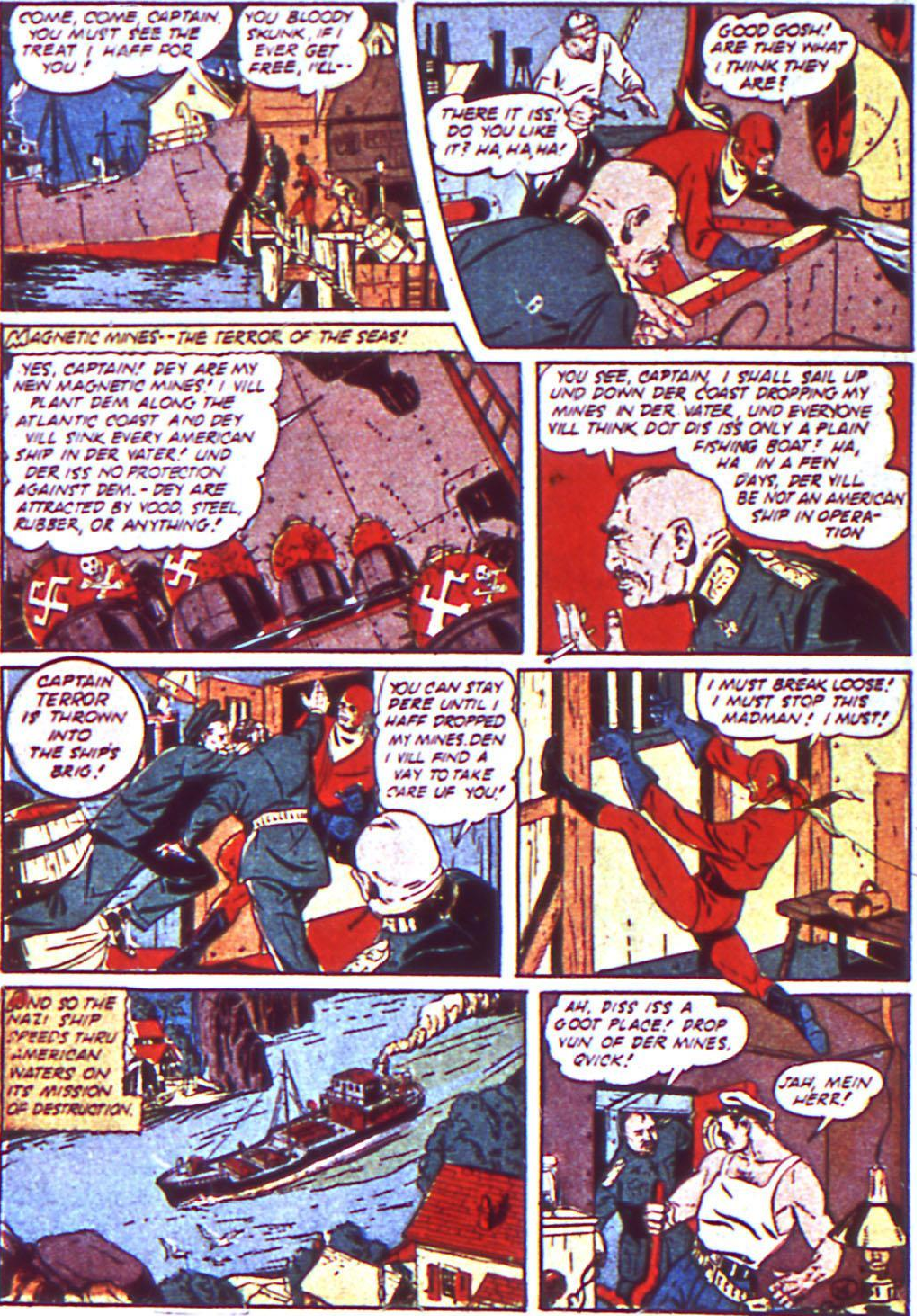

BACK TO YOUR STATIONS, MEN. I VILL HANDLE DIS YANKEE FOOL BY MYSELF!
WHAT THE --- BLACK CLAW! SO WE MEET AGAIN, EH,
YOU'RE SLOWING UP, BLACKIE OLD BOY!
OOOFFF!
I SQUEEZE DER LIFE OUT OF YOU, NOW!
EVEN AS THE BLACK CLAW SPEAKS, HIS DEADLY IRON CLAW REACHES FOR CAPTAIN TERROR'S NECK!
BUT, BY ALMOST SUPER-HUMAN EFFORTS, CAPTAIN TERROR BREAKS LOOSE.
I'LL FINISH YOU NOW, YOU MURDEROUS DEVIL!
BUT AT THAT INSTANT THE AMERICAN CRUISER SCORES A DIRECT HIT!

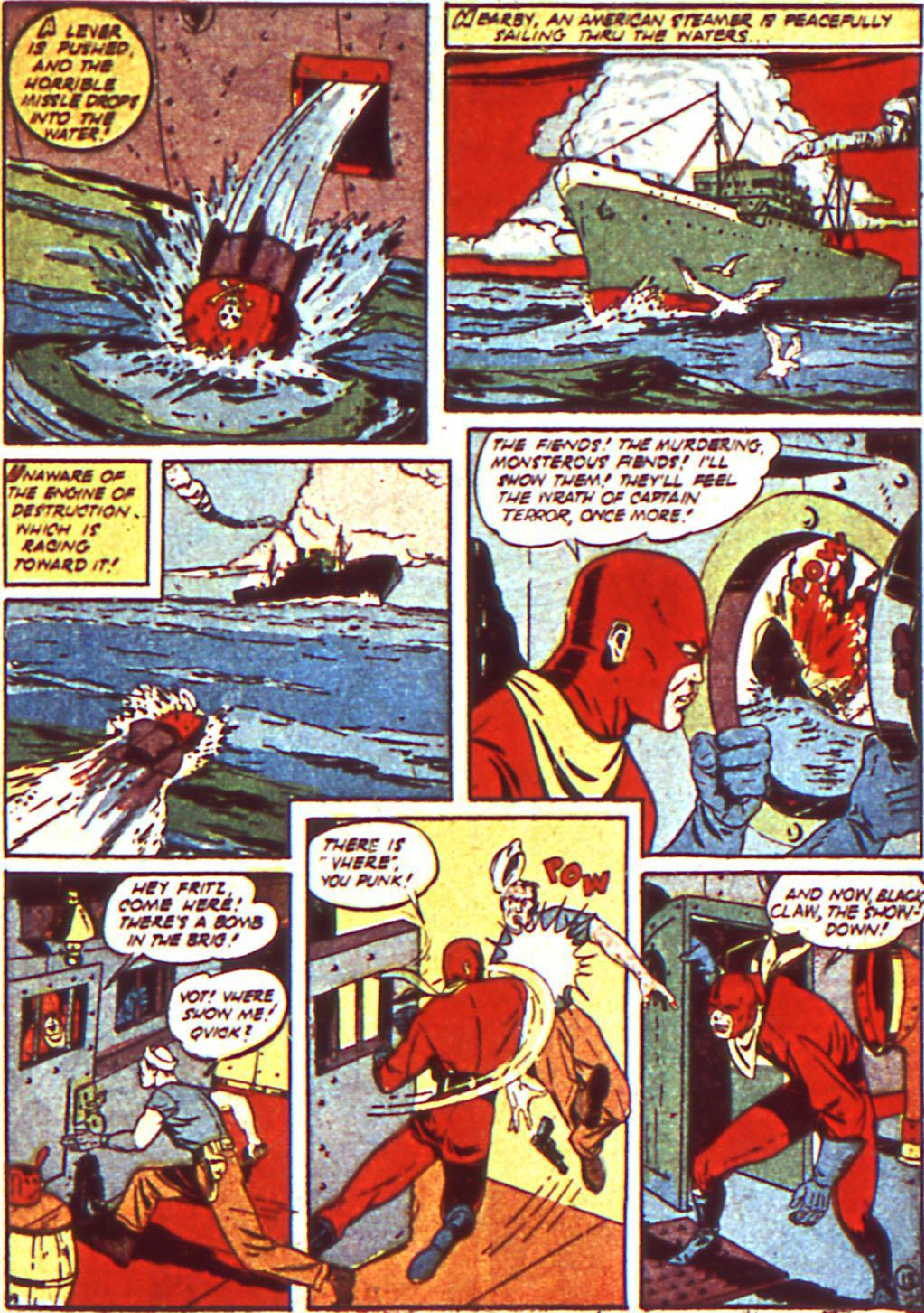

THE COWARDLY NAZI BECOMES PANIC-STRICKEN.
OUT OF DER VAY, LET ME PASS! DER SHIP IS ZINKING!
I MUST SAVE MY-SELF! I DON'T VANT TO DROWN!
BUT THE BLACK CLAW RECKONED WITHOUT CAPTAIN TERROR!
YOU FORGOT SOMETHING, DIDN'T YOU?
NOW, BLACK CLAW, YOU JUST SIT TIGHT AND POPPA WILL TAKE YOU HOME!
POW
DER FISH VILL ATTEND TO YOU, VISE-GUY!
BUT THE SHOCK OF THE SALT WATER SOON REVIVES CAPTAIN TERROR
WHEW! WHERE AM - - - OH, YEAH, I REMEMBER! SO, BLACK CLAW GOT AWAY, DID HE? WELL, HE WON'T FOR LONG!

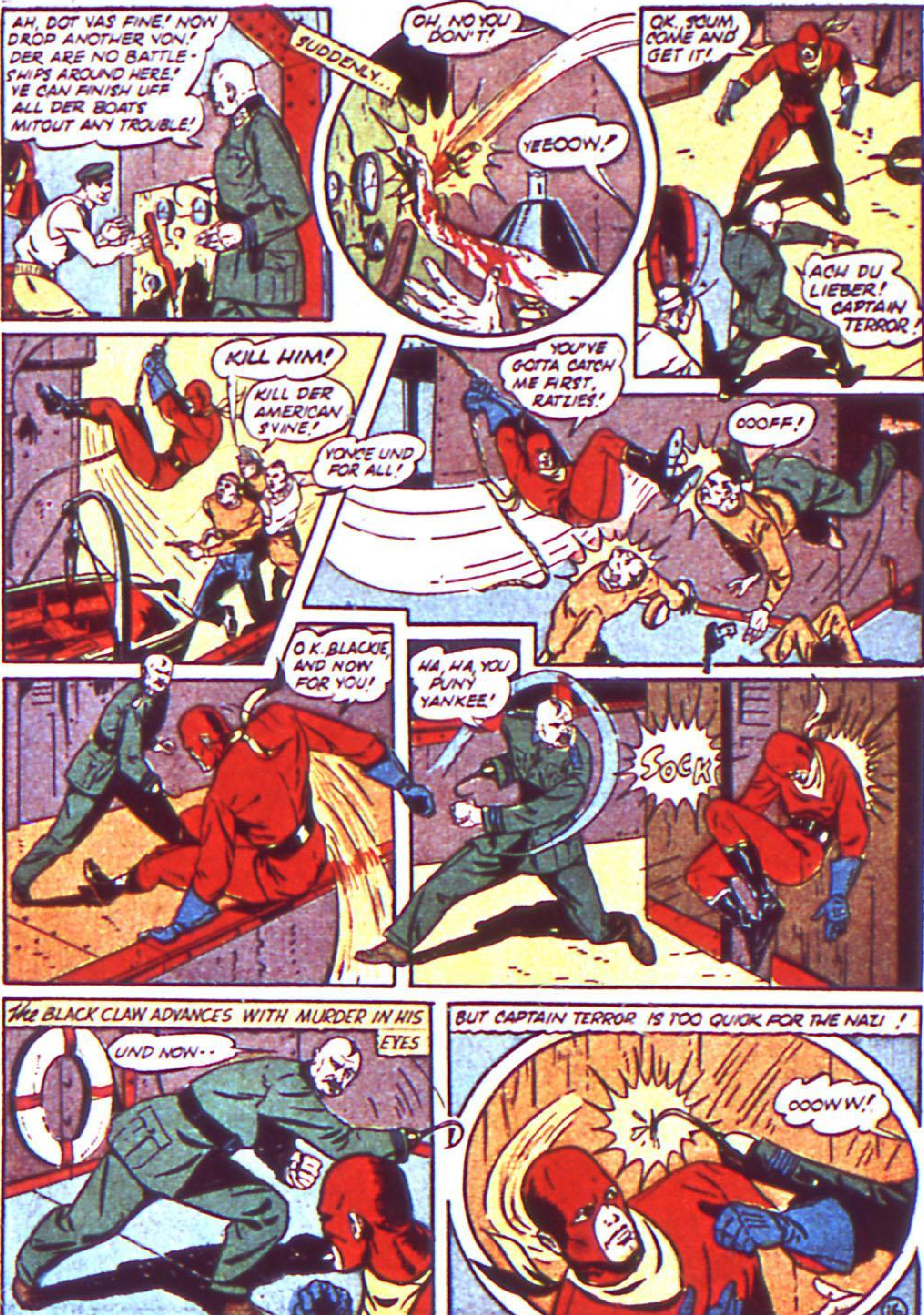

SO ONE MORE NAZI RAIDER BITES THE DUST! HA, HA! LUCKY I LEFT MY LITTLE BOAT NEAR HERE!
A SHORT TIME LATER, DAN KANE, IDLE PLAYBOY, GREETS THE RETURNING ADMIRAL...
HELLO, SIR, HOW DID YOU MAKE OUT?
WELL, DAN, WE SUNK THE RAIDER, BUT THE REAL SURPRISING EVENT OF THE AFTERNOON WAS THAT I COULD SWEAR THAT I SAW CAPTAIN TERROR ON THE ENEMY'S SHIP!
OH, IT MUST HAVE BEEN YOUR IMAGINATION, SIR!
HA, HA - HE FORGOT TO TELL ME TO REMEMBER NOT TO OVERSTRAIN MY WEAK HEART!
BUT MY WORK ISN'T YET DONE. I'VE GOT TO FIND BLACK CLAW AND BRING HIM TO JUSTICE
AND SO, THAT NIGHT, NONE BUT THE SHARPEST EYES COULD HAVE SEEN THE POWERFUL FIGURE OF THE MIGHTY CAPTAIN TERROR AS HE PROWLED THRU THE STREET SILENTLY AS THE MOON ITSELF!
CO.
BUT EVEN AS CAPTAIN TERROR SEARCHED FOR SPIES, THEY WERE SEEKING HIM ALSO! THEIR FIENDISH HEARTS CRIED OUT FOR HIS BLOOD!
I TELL YOU, IT VAS ONLY BECAUSE OF DER VERDAMNT CAPTAIN TERROR THAT MY SHIP VAS SUNK! CAPTAIN TERROR MUST BE FOUND -AND KILLED
SUDDENLY...!
I'VE SEEN HIM! I'VE SEEN CAPTAIN TERROR!

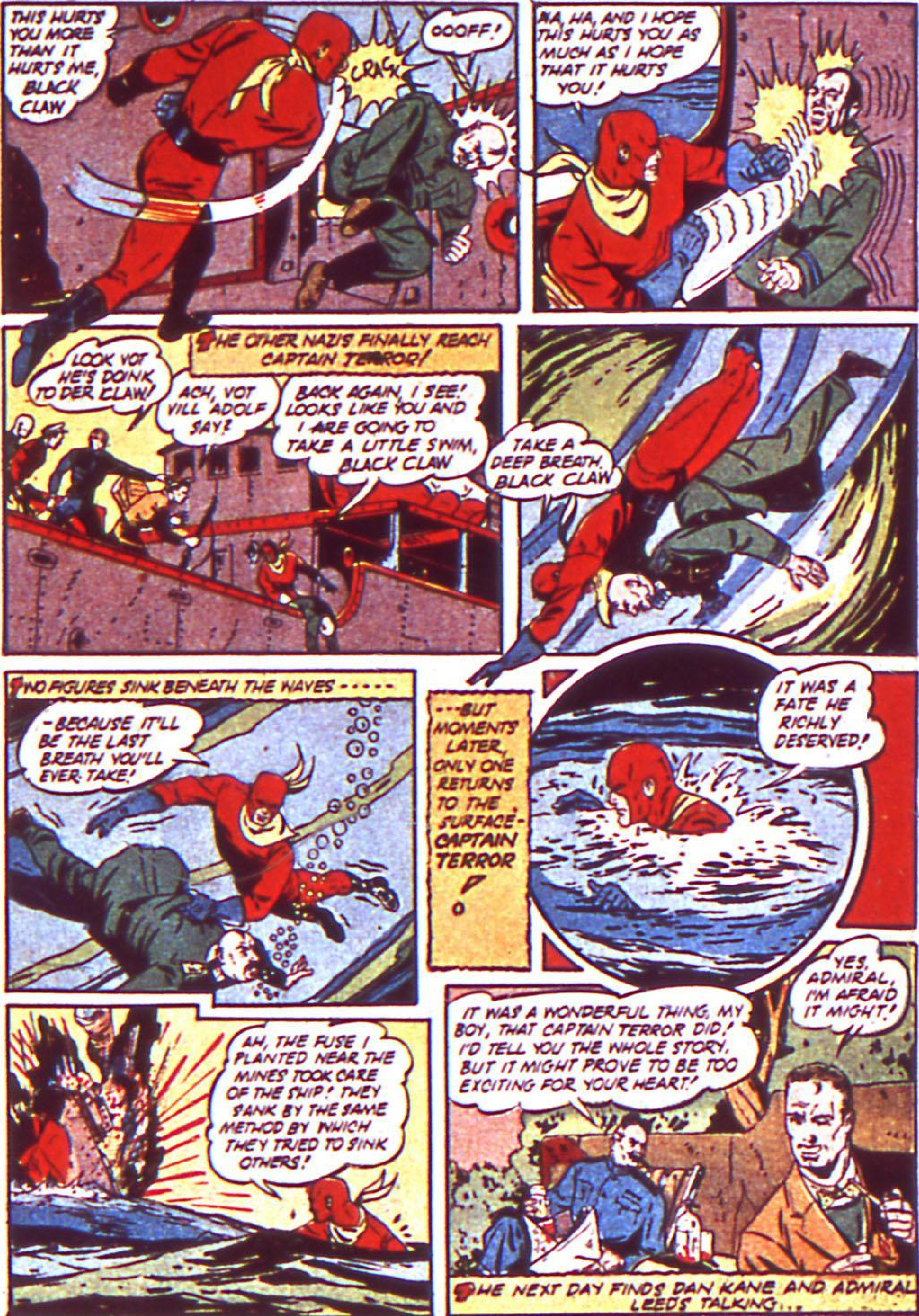

WHERE? SPEAK UP, MAN! WHERE DID YOU SEE HIM?
CHUST DOWN DER BLOCK! UND HE'S COMING DIS VAY! HE'S LOOKING FOR SOMEONE!
JAH, I THINK I KNOW VOT HE IS LOOKING FOR! UND I THINK VE'LL SEE DOT HE FINDS IT! HA, HA, HA!
--YAH, DOT IS VOT VE VILL DO! NOW GO! UND REMEMBER, DEATH IF YOU FAIL! THIS *TERROR* VILL NOT GET OFF SO EASY!
ACH, HERE HE COMES.
JAH!
PARDON ME, VOULD YOU LIKE TO CATCH DER BLACK CLAW?
VE ARE TWO ENEMIES OF HIS. VE VILL SHOW YOU HIS HIDE-OUT!
WELL, HOW CONVENIENT! LEAD ON, PALS, I'M RIGHT BEHIND YOU!
THE FOOLS! DO THEY THINK THEY'RE KIDDING ME? OH WELL, I MIGHT AS WELL FOLLOW AND SEE WHAT HAPPENS. IT'LL PROBABLY BE FUN!
THEY REACH THE BLACK CLAW'S HIDEOUT.
HERE VE ARE! BE VERY CAREFUL. THERE'S NO VUN IN NOW SO YOU CAN SNEAK IN. GOOT LUCK!
WELL, HERE GOES NOTHING!

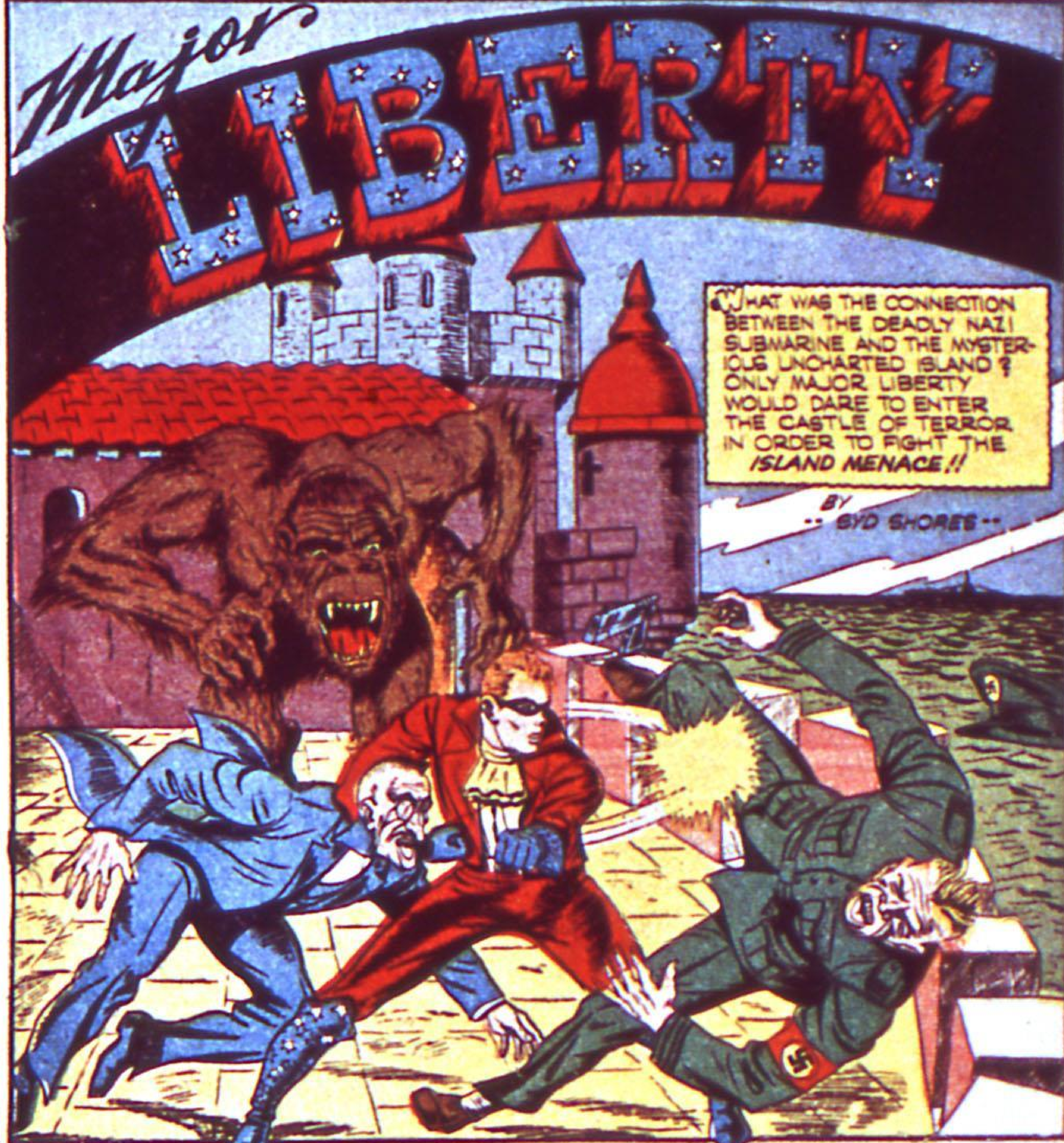

SUDDENLY, THE BLACK CLAW MEN LEAP OUT OF THE SHADOWS!
DERE HE ISS! GET HIM!
AH HA! NOW THE PARTY BEGINS!
JAH!
THE MIGHTY CAPTAIN TERROR GIVES A GRAND ACCOUNTING OF HIMSELF.
I'LL SHOW YOU GUYS WHAT AN AMERICAN CAN DO!
..BUT THE ODDS ARE TOO GREAT AGAINST HIM!
SO CAPTAIN TERROR, YOU THOUGHT DOT YOU COULD DEFEAT DER 'BLACK CLAW,' EH! HA HA! VAIT 'TIL YOU SEE VOT VE HAFF IN STORE FOR YOU!
LATER, IN THE CELLER OF THE NAZI HIDEOUT!
I EXPECTED TO BE CAPTURED, BUT I COUNTED ON BEING ABLE TO ESCAPE!
CAPTAIN TERROR TAKES A VOW!
BUT ONE THING IS CERTAIN! I'LL BRING THE BLACK CLAW TO JUSTICE IF IT'S THE LAST THING I EVER DO! I CAPTAIN TERROR SWEAR IT!
THE BLACK CLAW AND HIS MEN RETURN!
UNCHAIN HIM, MEN! UND NOW, CAPTAIN, I VILL SHOW YOU SOMETHING TO MAKE YOUR BLOOD BOIL. I VILL SHOW YOU MY LATEST CREATION, THE TERROR OF THE SEAS!

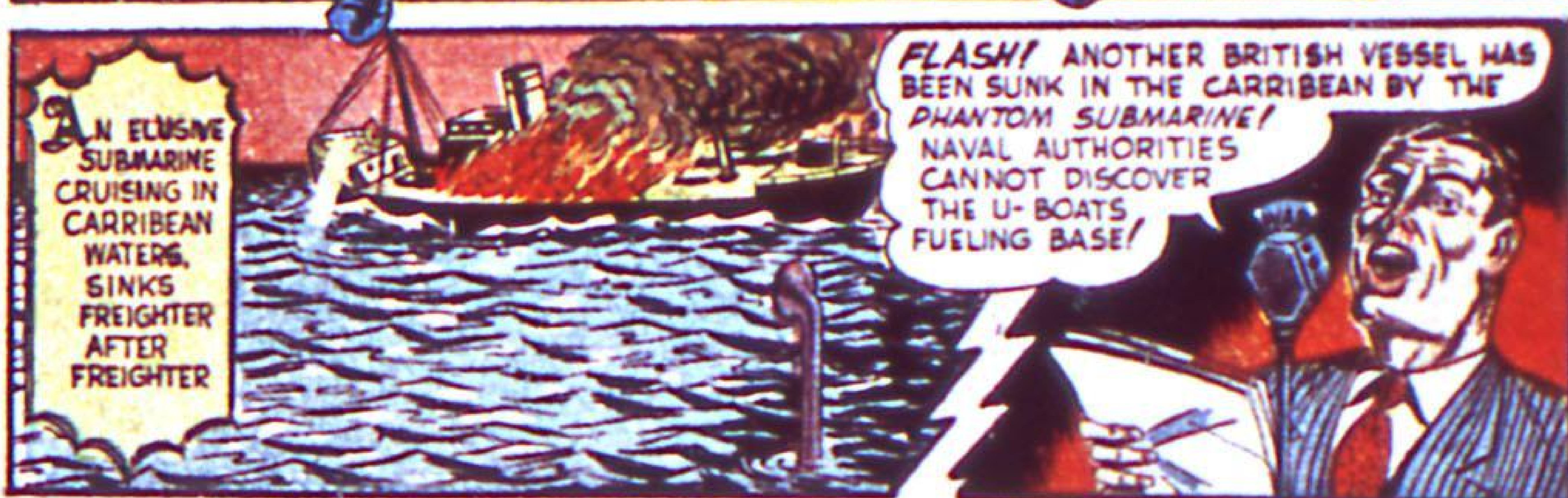

COME, COME, CAPTAIN. YOU MUST SEE THE TREAT I HAFF FOR YOU!
YOU BLOODY SKUNK, IF I EVER GET FREE, I'LL--
GOOD GOSH! ARE THEY WHAT I THINK THEY ARE?
THERE IT ISS! DO YOU LIKE IT? HA, HA, HA!
MAGNETIC MINES--THE TERROR OF THE SEAS!
YES, CAPTAIN! DEY ARE MY NEW MAGNETIC MINES! I VILL PLANT DEM ALONG THE ATLANTIC COAST AND DEY VILL SINK EVERY AMERICAN SHIP IN DER VATER! UND DER ISS NO PROTECTION AGAINST DEM.- DEY ARE ATTRACTED BY VOOD, STEEL, RUBBER, OR ANYTHING!
YOU SEE, CAPTAIN, I SHALL SAIL UP UND DOWN DER COAST DROPPING MY MINES IN DER VATER, UND EVERYONE VILL THINK DOT DIS ISS ONLY A PLAIN FISHING BOAT! HA, HA IN A FEW DAYS, DER VILL BE NOT AN AMERICAN SHIP IN OPERATION
CAPTAIN TERROR IS THROWN INTO THE SHIP'S BRIG!
YOU CAN STAY HERE UNTIL I HAFF DROPPED MY MINES. DEN I VILL FIND A VAY TO TAKE CARE UF YOU!
I MUST BREAK LOOSE! I MUST STOP THIS MADMAN! I MUST!
AND SO THE NAZI SHIP SPEEDS THRU AMERICAN WATERS ON ITS MISSION OF DESTRUCTION.
AH, DISS ISS A GOOT PLACE! DROP VUN OF DER MINES, QVICK!
JAH, MEIN HERR!

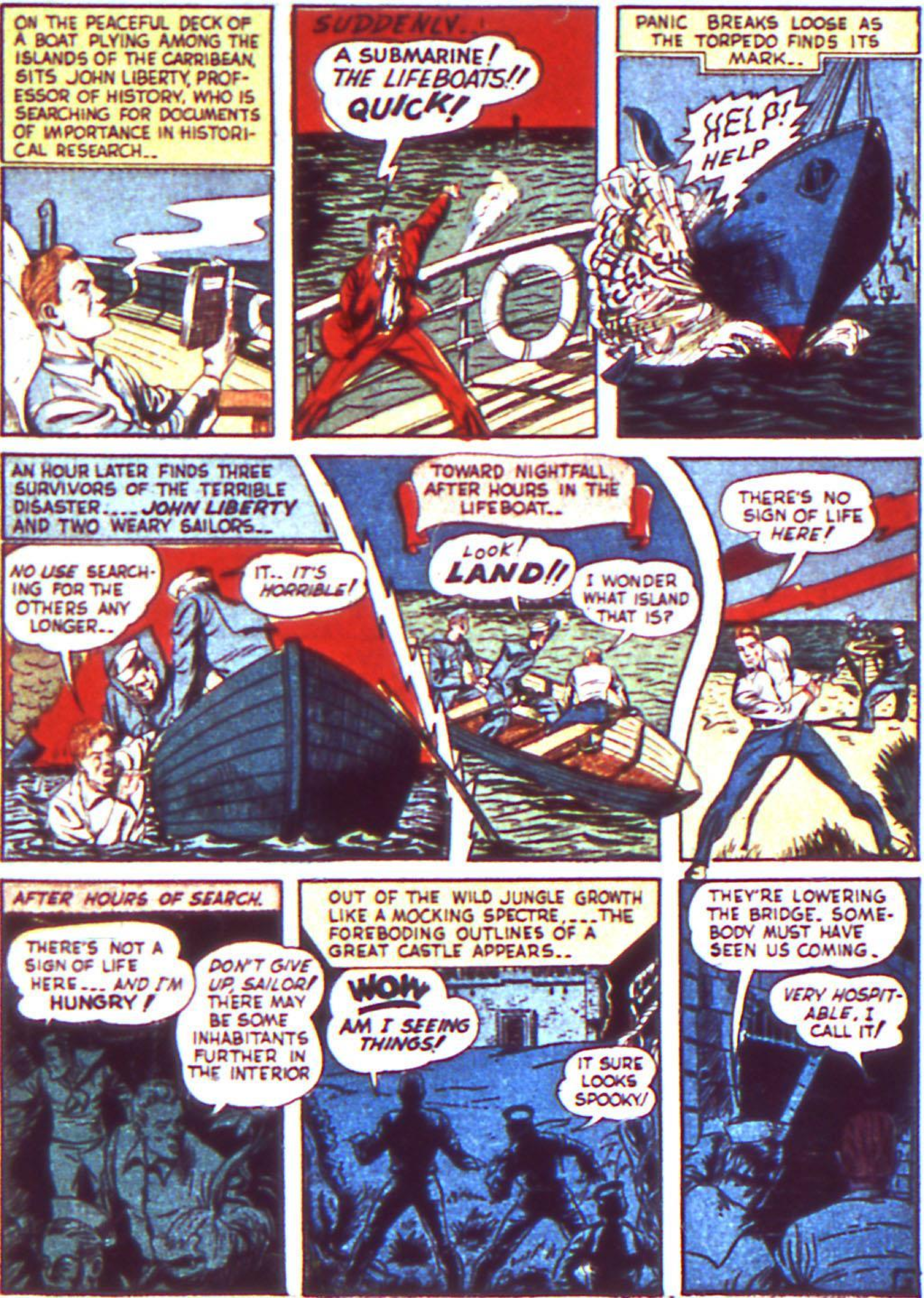

A LEVER IS PUSHED, AND THE HORRIBLE MISSLE DROPS INTO THE WATER!
NEARBY, AN AMERICAN STEAMER IS PEACEFULLY SAILING THRU THE WATERS...
UNAWARE OF THE ENGINE OF DESTRUCTION WHICH IS RACING TOWARD IT!
THE FIENDS! THE MURDERING, MONSTEROUS FIENDS! I'LL SHOW THEM! THEY'LL FEEL THE WRATH OF CAPTAIN TERROR, ONCE MORE!
HEY FRITZ, COME HERE! THERE'S A BOMB IN THE BRIG!
VOT! VHERE SHOW ME! QVICK!
THERE IS "VHERE", YOU PUNK!
POW
AND NOW, BLACK CLAW, THE SHOW-DOWN!

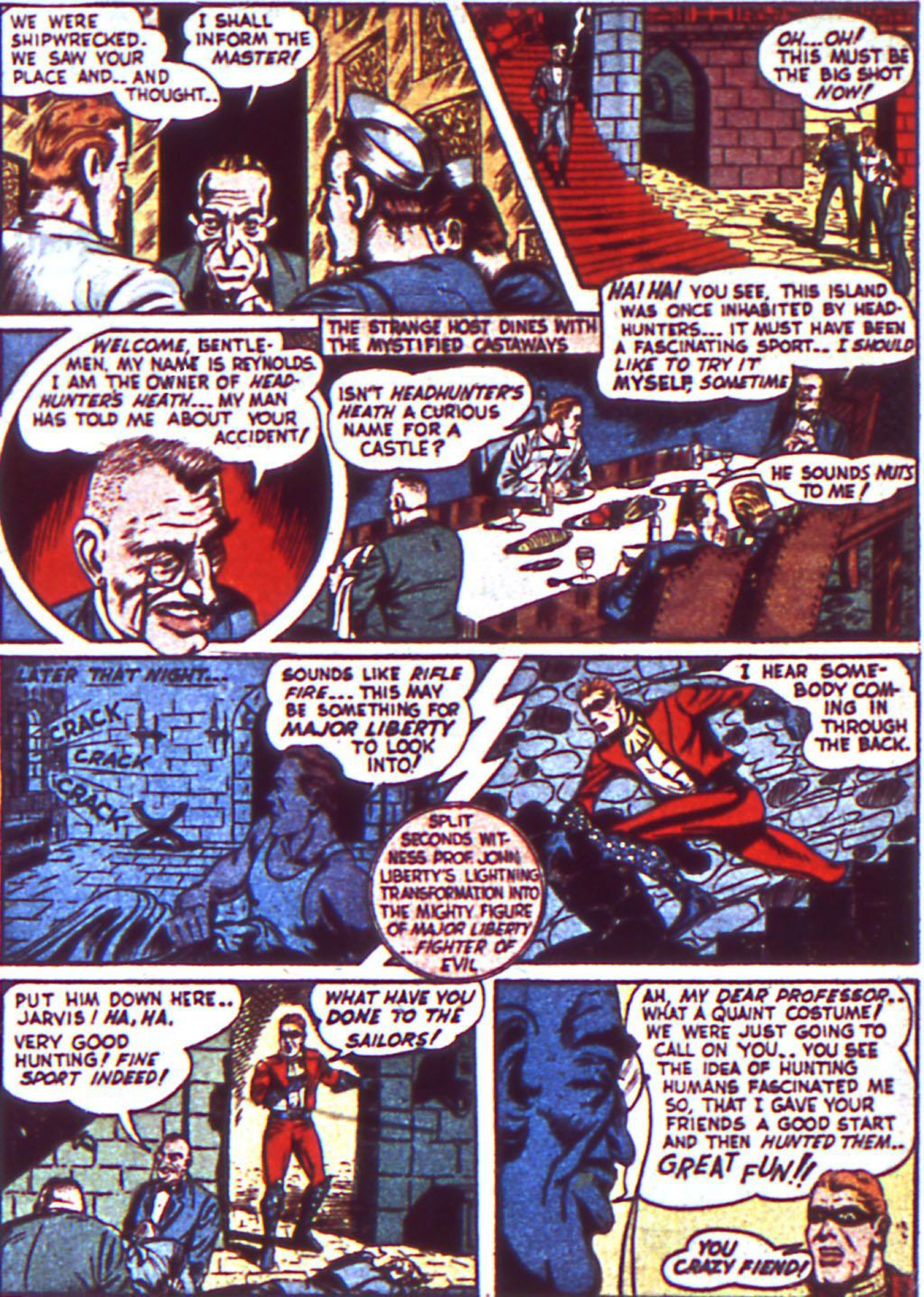

AH, DOT VAS FINE! NOW DROP ANOTHER VON! DER ARE NO BATTLE-SHIPS AROUND HERE! VE CAN FINISH UFF ALL DER BOATS MITOUT ANY TROUBLE!
SUDDENLY...
OH, NO YOU DON'T!
YEEOOW!
OK, SCUM, COME AND GET IT!
ACH DU LIEBER! CAPTAIN TERROR!
KILL HIM!
KILL DER AMERICAN SVINE!
YONCE UND FOR ALL!
YOU'VE GOTTA CATCH ME FIRST, RATZIES!
OOOFF!
O.K. BLACKIE, AND NOW FOR YOU!
HA, HA, YOU PUNY YANKEE!
SOCK
THE BLACK CLAW ADVANCES WITH MURDER IN HIS EYES
UND NOW--
BUT CAPTAIN TERROR IS TOO QUICK FOR THE NAZI!
OOOWW!

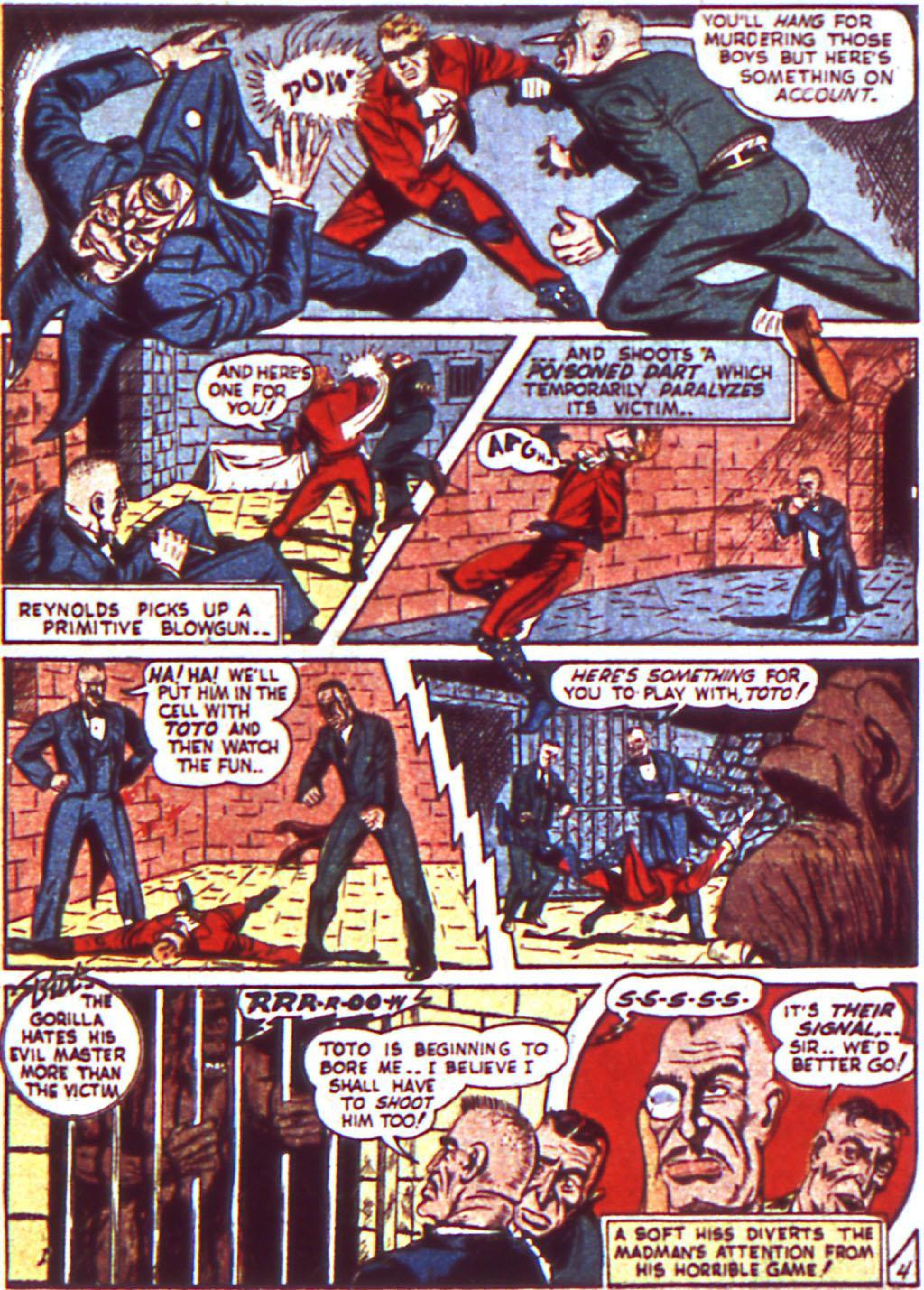

THIS HURTS YOU MORE THAN IT HURTS ME, BLACK CLAW
CRACK
OOOFF!
HA, HA, AND I HOPE THIS HURTS YOU AS MUCH AS I HOPE THAT IT HURTS YOU!
THE OTHER NAZI'S FINALLY REACH CAPTAIN TERROR!
LOOK VOT HE'S DOINK TO DER CLAW!
ACH, VOT VILL ADOLF SAY?
BACK AGAIN, I SEE! LOOKS LIKE YOU AND I ARE GOING TO TAKE A LITTLE SWIM, BLACK CLAW
TAKE A DEEP BREATH, BLACK CLAW
TWO FIGURES SINK BENEATH THE WAVES - - - -
-BECAUSE IT'LL BE THE LAST BREATH YOU'LL EVER TAKE!
- - -BUT MOMENTS LATER, ONLY ONE RETURNS TO THE SURFACE-CAPTAIN TERROR!
IT WAS A FATE HE RICHLY DESERVED!
AH, THE FUSE I PLANTED NEAR THE MINES TOOK CARE OF THE SHIP! THEY SANK BY THE SAME METHOD BY WHICH THEY TRIED TO SINK OTHERS!
THE NEXT DAY FINDS DAN KANE AND ADMIRAL LEEDS TALKING...
IT WAS A WONDERFUL THING, MY BOY, THAT CAPTAIN TERROR DID! I'D TELL YOU THE WHOLE STORY, BUT IT MIGHT PROVE TO BE TOO EXCITING FOR YOUR HEART!
YES, ADMIRAL, I'M AFRAID IT MIGHT!

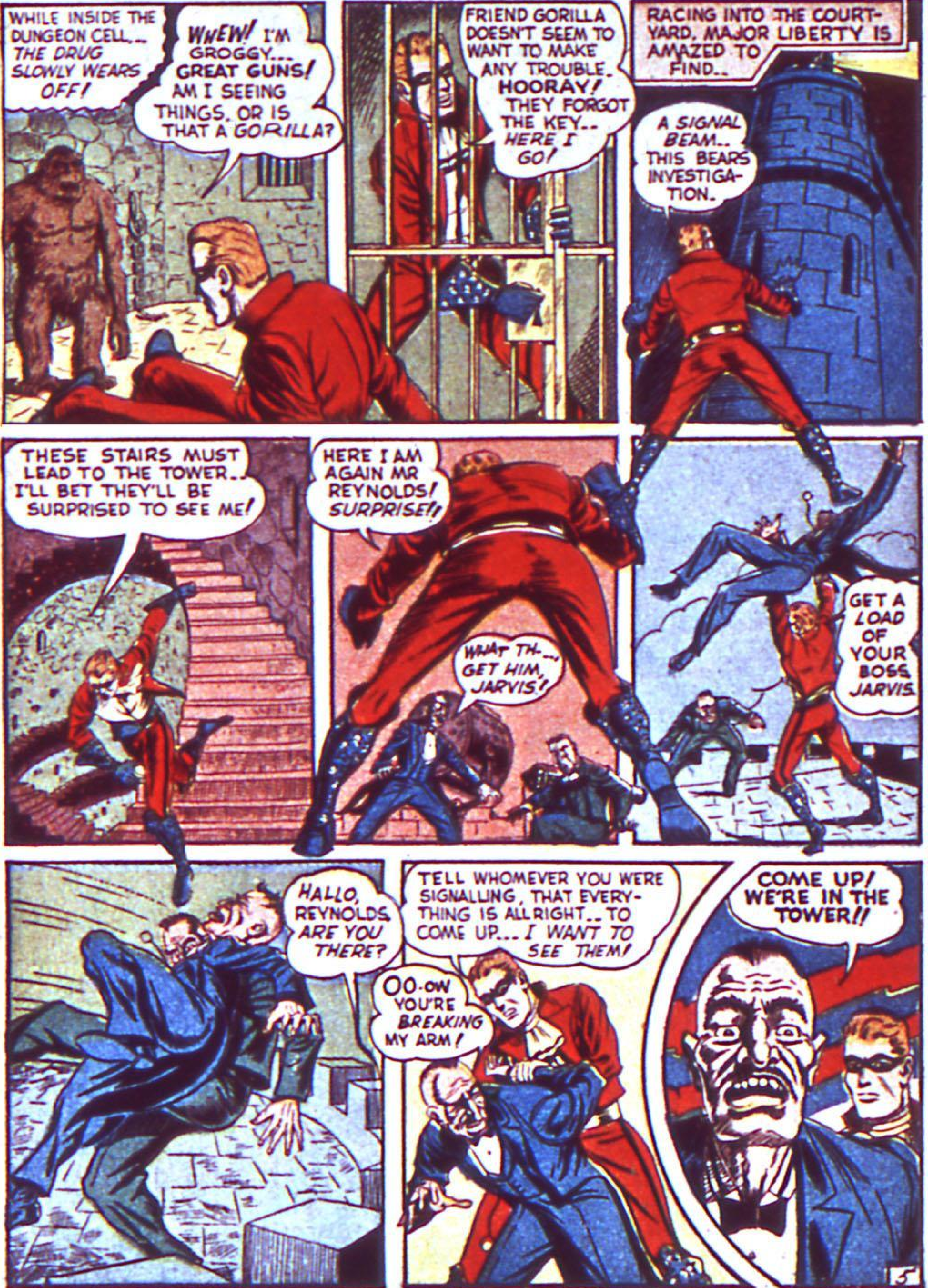

Major LIBERTY
WHAT WAS THE CONNECTION BETWEEN THE DEADLY NAZI SUBMARINE AND THE MYSTERIOUS UNCHARTED ISLAND? ONLY MAJOR LIBERTY WOULD DARE TO ENTER THE CASTLE OF TERROR IN ORDER TO FIGHT THE *ISLAND MENACE!!*
BY -- SYD SHORES --

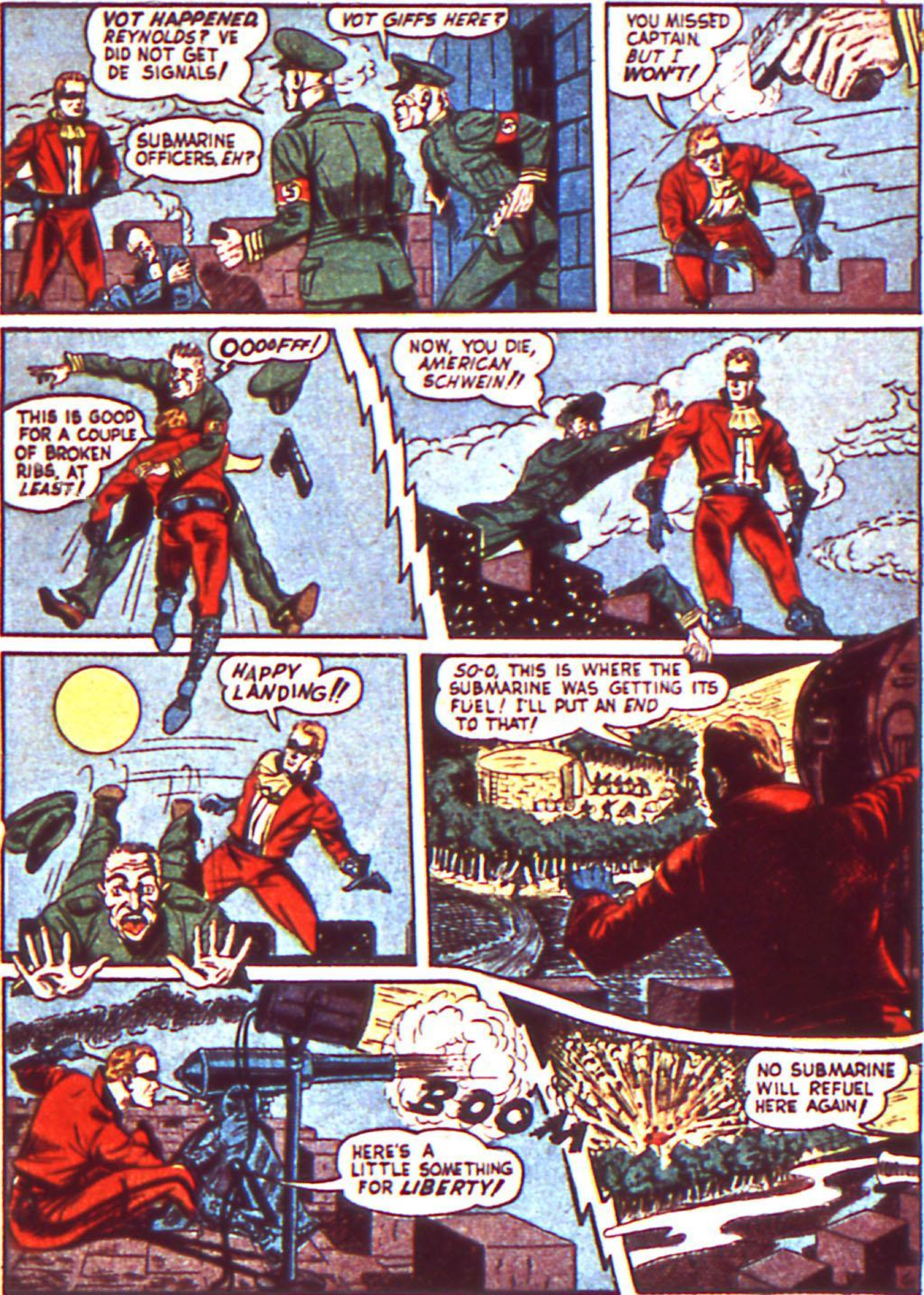

AN ELUSIVE SUBMARINE CRUISING IN CARRIBEAN WATERS, SINKS FREIGHTER AFTER FREIGHTER
*FLASH!* ANOTHER BRITISH VESSEL HAS BEEN SUNK IN THE CARRIBEAN BY THE *PHANTOM SUBMARINE!* NAVAL AUTHORITIES CANNOT DISCOVER THE U-BOATS FUELING BASE!

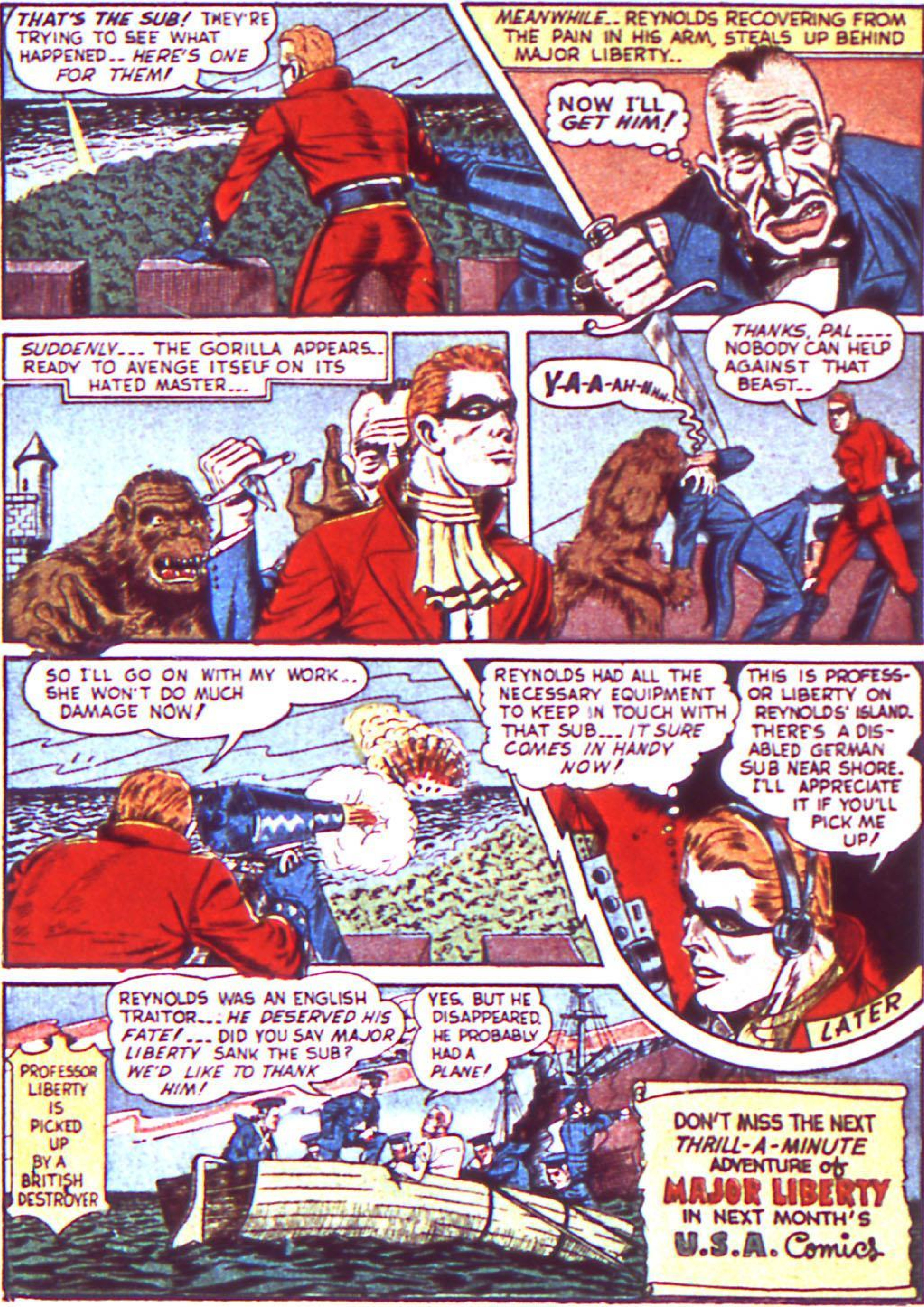

ON THE PEACEFUL DECK OF A BOAT PLYING AMONG THE ISLANDS OF THE CARRIBEAN, SITS JOHN LIBERTY, PROFESSOR OF HISTORY, WHO IS SEARCHING FOR DOCUMENTS OF IMPORTANCE IN HISTORICAL RESEARCH..
SUDDENLY..!
A SUBMARINE! THE LIFEBOATS!! QUICK!
PANIC BREAKS LOOSE AS THE TORPEDO FINDS ITS MARK..
HELP! HELP
AN HOUR LATER FINDS THREE SURVIVORS OF THE TERRIBLE DISASTER.... JOHN LIBERTY AND TWO WEARY SAILORS..
NO USE SEARCHING FOR THE OTHERS ANY LONGER..
IT.. IT'S HORRIBLE!
TOWARD NIGHTFALL, AFTER HOURS IN THE LIFEBOAT..
LOOK! LAND!!
I WONDER WHAT ISLAND THAT IS?
THERE'S NO SIGN OF LIFE HERE!
AFTER HOURS OF SEARCH.
THERE'S NOT A SIGN OF LIFE HERE... AND I'M HUNGRY!
DON'T GIVE UP, SAILOR! THERE MAY BE SOME INHABITANTS FURTHER IN THE INTERIOR
OUT OF THE WILD JUNGLE GROWTH LIKE A MOCKING SPECTRE,...THE FOREBODING OUTLINES OF A GREAT CASTLE APPEARS..
WOW AM I SEEING THINGS!
IT SURE LOOKS SPOOKY!
THEY'RE LOWERING THE BRIDGE. SOMEBODY MUST HAVE SEEN US COMING.
VERY HOSPITABLE, I CALL IT!

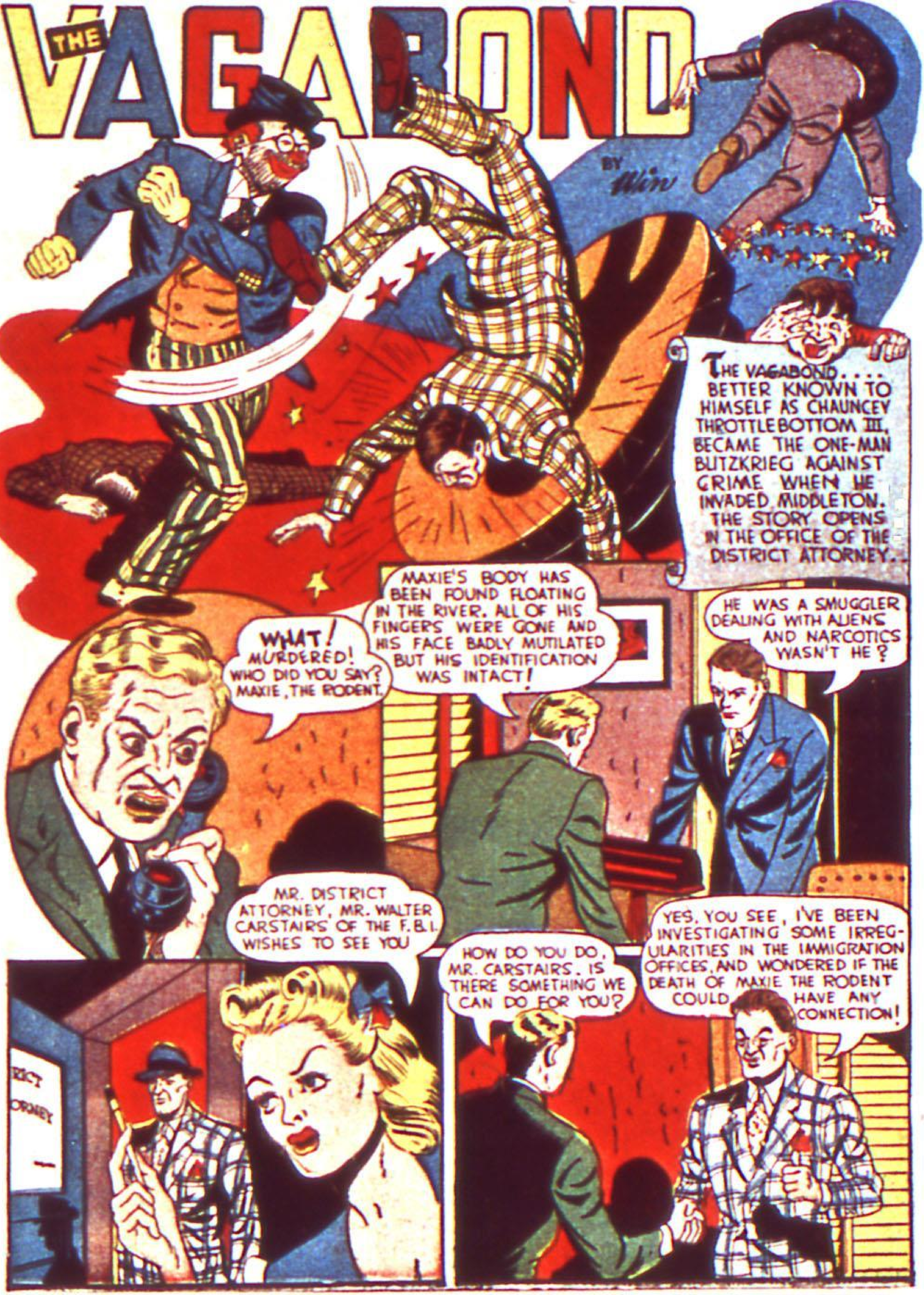

WE WERE SHIPWRECKED. WE SAW YOUR PLACE AND.. AND THOUGHT..
I SHALL INFORM THE *MASTER!*
*OH...OH!* THIS MUST BE THE BIG SHOT *NOW!*
THE STRANGE HOST DINES WITH THE MYSTIFIED CASTAWAYS
*WELCOME*, GENTLEMEN, MY NAME IS REYNOLDS. I AM THE OWNER OF *HEADHUNTER'S HEATH*... MY MAN HAS TOLD ME ABOUT YOUR ACCIDENT!
ISN'T *HEADHUNTER'S HEATH* A CURIOUS NAME FOR A CASTLE?
*HA! HA!* YOU SEE, THIS ISLAND WAS ONCE INHABITED BY HEADHUNTERS... IT MUST HAVE BEEN A FASCINATING SPORT.. *I SHOULD LIKE TO TRY IT* MYSELF, *SOMETIME*
HE SOUNDS *NUTS* TO ME!
LATER THAT NIGHT...
CRACK
CRACK
CRACK
SOUNDS LIKE *RIFLE FIRE*... THIS MAY BE SOMETHING FOR *MAJOR LIBERTY* TO LOOK INTO!
SPLIT SECONDS WITNESS PROF. JOHN LIBERTY'S LIGHTNING TRANSFORMATION INTO THE MIGHTY FIGURE OF *MAJOR LIBERTY* ..*FIGHTER OF EVIL*
I HEAR SOMEBODY COMING IN THROUGH THE BACK.
PUT HIM DOWN HERE.. JARVIS! HA, HA. VERY GOOD HUNTING! *FINE SPORT INDEED!*
*WHAT HAVE YOU DONE TO THE SAILORS!*
AH, MY *DEAR PROFESSOR*.. WHAT A QUAINT COSTUME! WE WERE JUST GOING TO CALL ON YOU.. YOU SEE THE IDEA OF HUNTING HUMANS FASCINATED ME SO, THAT I GAVE YOUR FRIENDS A GOOD START AND THEN *HUNTED THEM*.. GREAT FUN!!
*YOU CRAZY FIEND!*

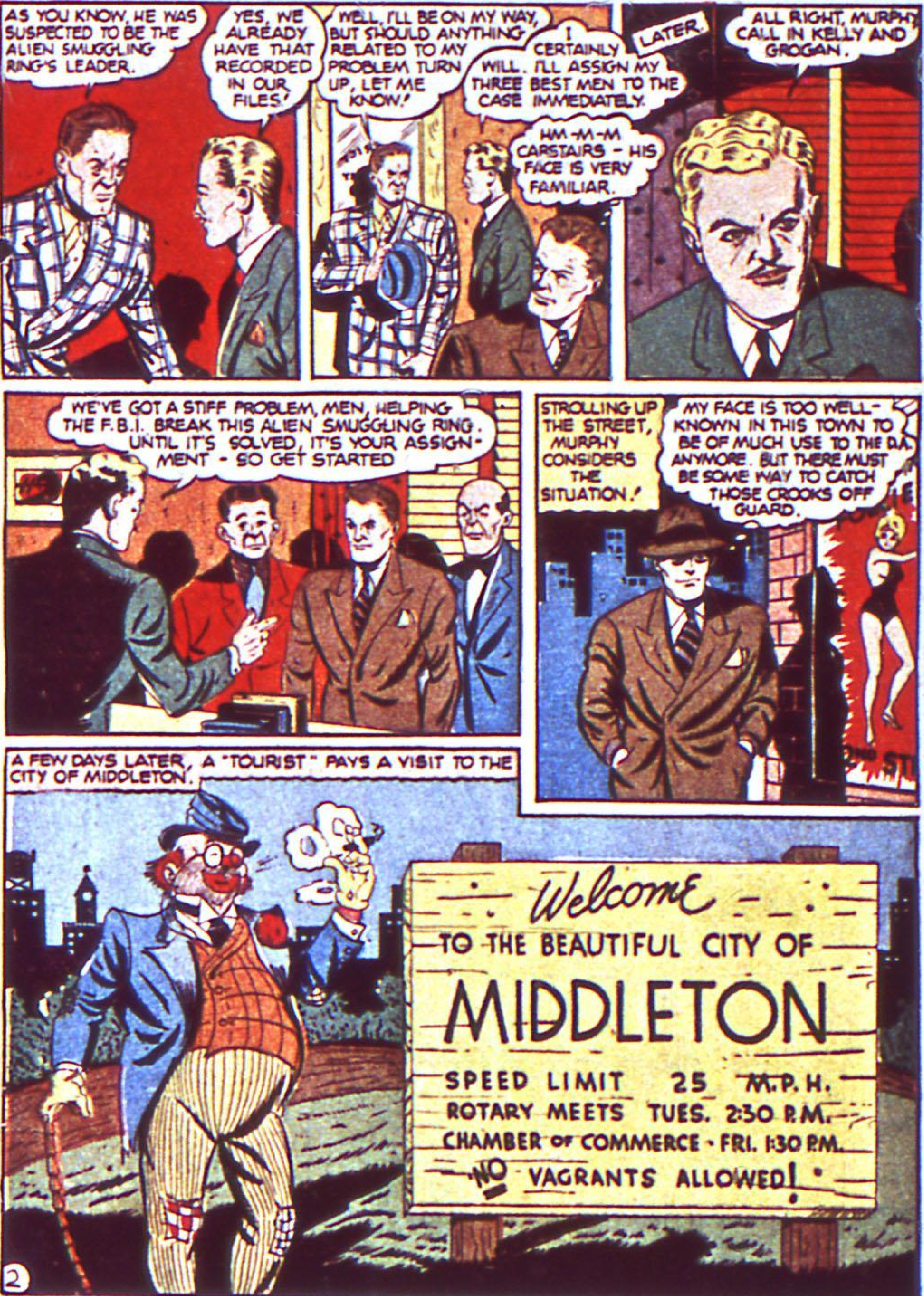

YOU'LL HANG FOR MURDERING THOSE BOYS BUT HERE'S SOMETHING ON ACCOUNT.
POW
AND HERE'S ONE FOR YOU!
REYNOLDS PICKS UP A PRIMITIVE BLOWGUN..
... AND SHOOTS A POISONED DART WHICH TEMPORARILY PARALYZES ITS VICTIM..
ARG..
HA! HA! WE'LL PUT HIM IN THE CELL WITH TOTO AND THEN WATCH THE FUN..
HERE'S SOMETHING FOR YOU TO PLAY WITH, TOTO!
THE GORILLA HATES HIS EVIL MASTER MORE THAN THE VICTIM
RRR-R-OO-W
TOTO IS BEGINNING TO BORE ME.. I BELIEVE I SHALL HAVE TO SHOOT HIM TOO!
S-S-S-S-S-S.
IT'S THEIR SIGNAL,... SIR.. WE'D BETTER GO!
A SOFT HISS DIVERTS THE MADMAN'S ATTENTION FROM HIS HORRIBLE GAME!

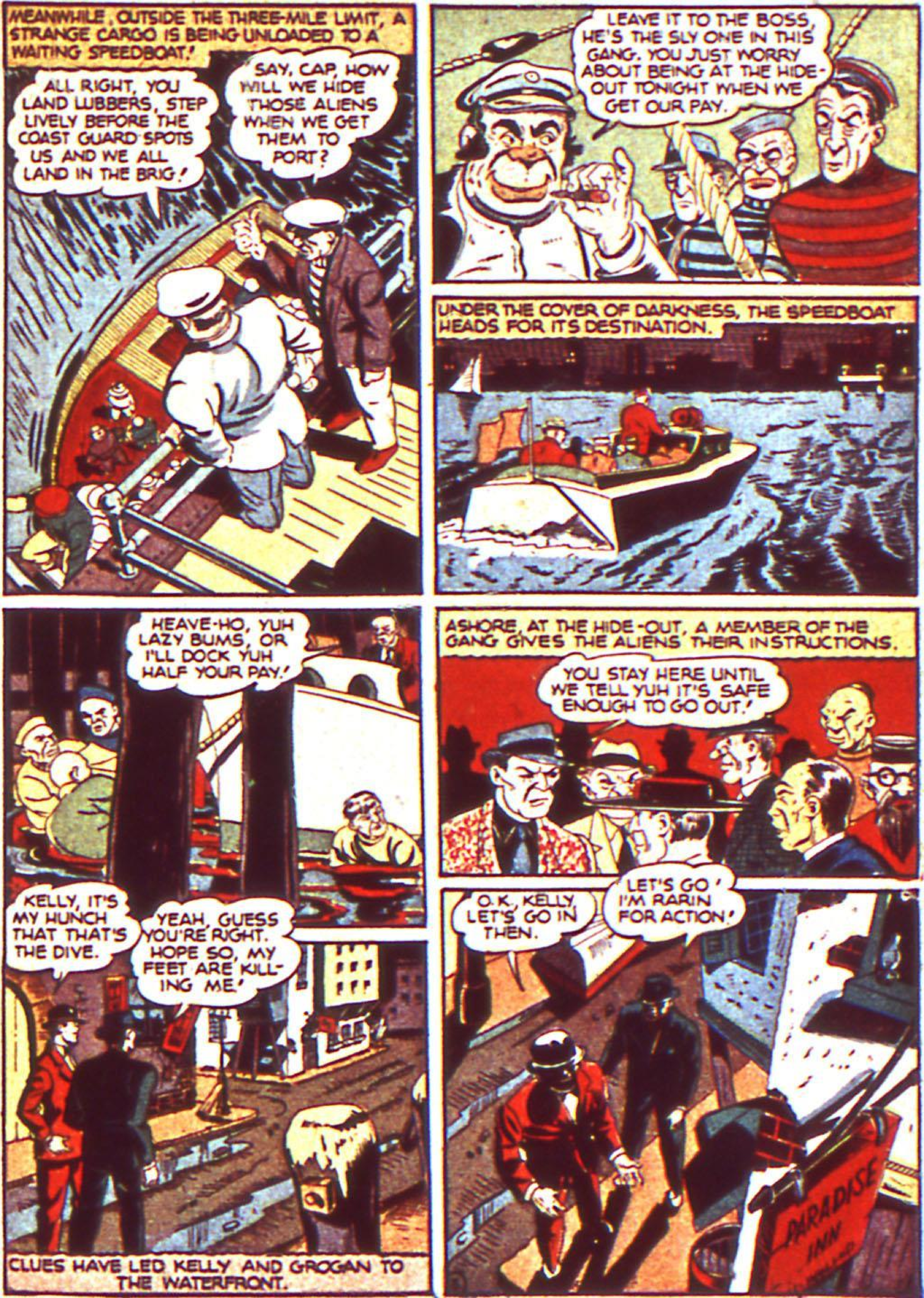

WHILE INSIDE THE DUNGEON CELL,.. *THE DRUG SLOWLY WEARS OFF!*
*WHEW!* I'M GROGGY... **GREAT GUNS!** AM I SEEING THINGS, OR IS THAT A *GORILLA?*
FRIEND GORILLA DOESN'T SEEM TO WANT TO MAKE ANY TROUBLE. **HOORAY!** THEY FORGOT THE KEY.. *HERE I GO!*
RACING INTO THE COURTYARD, MAJOR LIBERTY IS AMAZED TO FIND..
*A SIGNAL BEAM..* THIS BEARS INVESTIGATION.
THESE STAIRS MUST LEAD TO THE TOWER.. I'LL BET THEY'LL BE SURPRISED TO SEE ME!
HERE I AM AGAIN MR REYNOLDS! *SURPRISE!!*
*WHAT TH--, GET HIM, JARVIS!*
GET A *LOAD* OF YOUR BOSS, JARVIS.
*HALLO, REYNOLDS, ARE YOU THERE?*
TELL WHOMEVER YOU WERE SIGNALLING, THAT EVERYTHING IS ALLRIGHT.. TO COME UP... *I WANT TO SEE THEM!*
OO-OW YOU'RE *BREAKING* MY ARM!
**COME UP! WE'RE IN THE TOWER!!**

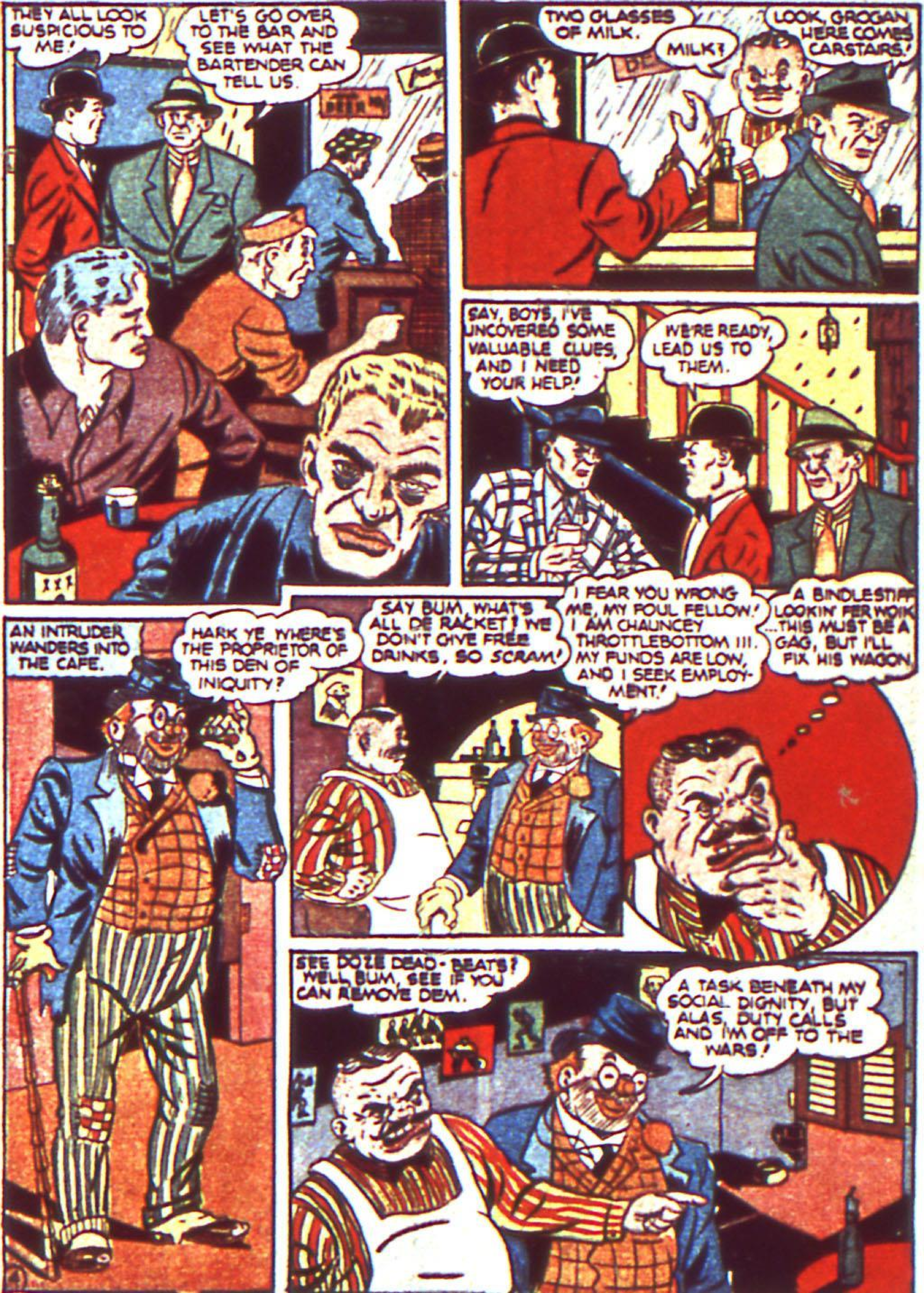

VOT HAPPENED, REYNOLDS? VE DID NOT GET DE SIGNALS!
VOT GIFFS HERE?
SUBMARINE OFFICERS, EH?
YOU MISSED CAPTAIN, BUT I WON'T!
OOOOFFF!
THIS IS GOOD FOR A COUPLE OF BROKEN RIBS, AT LEAST!
NOW, YOU DIE, AMERICAN SCHWEIN!!
HAPPY LANDING!!
SO-O, THIS IS WHERE THE SUBMARINE WAS GETTING ITS FUEL! I'LL PUT AN END TO THAT!
BOOM
HERE'S A LITTLE SOMETHING FOR LIBERTY!
NO SUBMARINE WILL REFUEL HERE AGAIN!

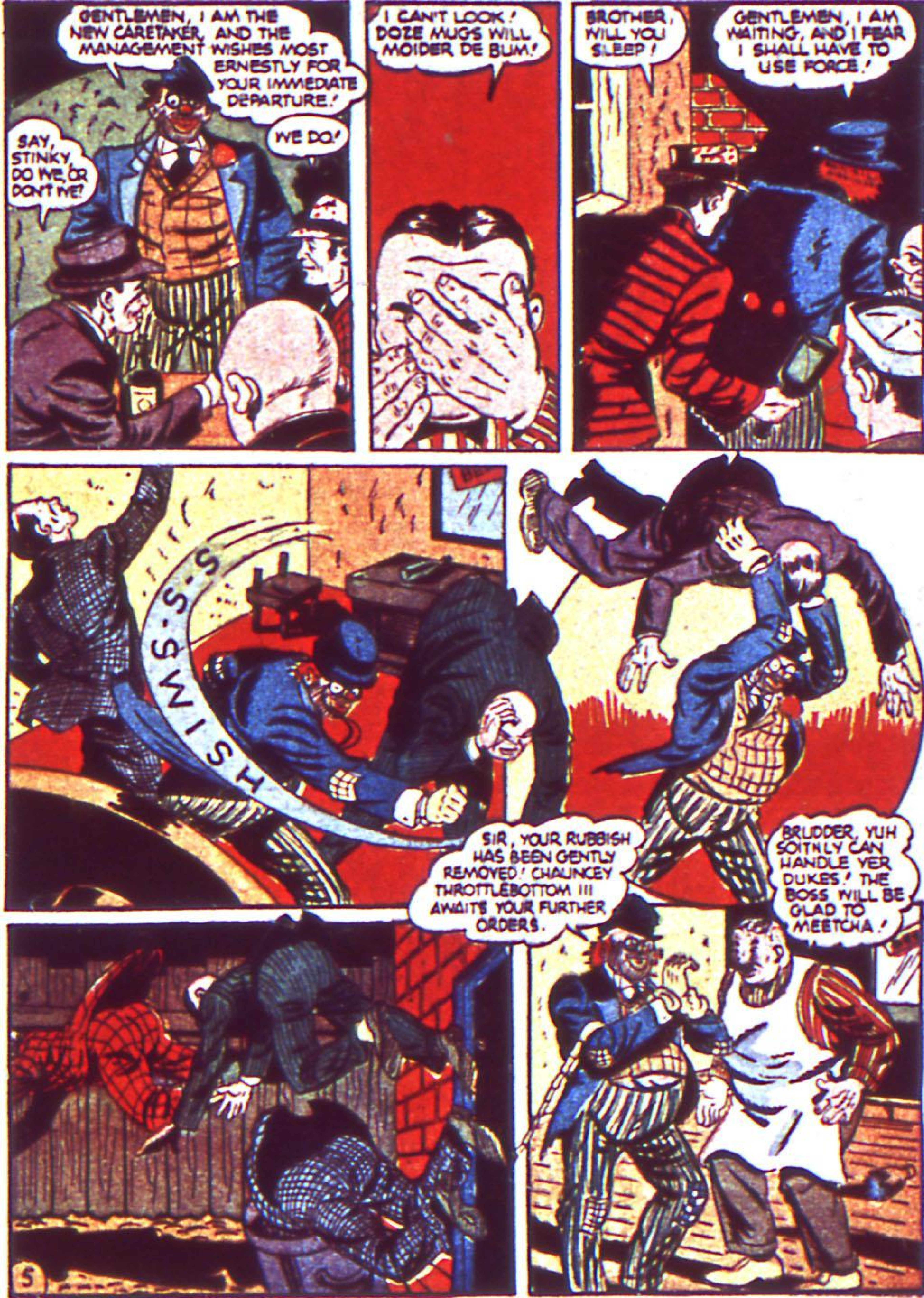

THAT'S THE SUB! THEY'RE TRYING TO SEE WHAT HAPPENED.. HERE'S ONE FOR THEM!
MEANWHILE.. REYNOLDS RECOVERING FROM THE PAIN IN HIS ARM, STEALS UP BEHIND MAJOR LIBERTY..
NOW I'LL GET HIM!
SUDDENLY... THE GORILLA APPEARS.. READY TO AVENGE ITSELF ON ITS HATED MASTER...
Y-A-A-AH-HHH..
THANKS, PAL.... NOBODY CAN HELP AGAINST THAT BEAST..
SO I'LL GO ON WITH MY WORK.. SHE WON'T DO MUCH DAMAGE NOW!
REYNOLDS HAD ALL THE NECESSARY EQUIPMENT TO KEEP IN TOUCH WITH THAT SUB... IT SURE COMES IN HANDY NOW!
THIS IS PROFESSOR LIBERTY ON REYNOLDS' ISLAND. THERE'S A DISABLED GERMAN SUB NEAR SHORE. I'LL APPRECIATE IT IF YOU'LL PICK ME UP!
LATER
PROFESSOR LIBERTY IS PICKED UP BY A BRITISH DESTROYER
REYNOLDS WAS AN ENGLISH TRAITOR... HE DESERVED HIS FATE! ... DID YOU SAY MAJOR LIBERTY SANK THE SUB? WE'D LIKE TO THANK HIM!
YES. BUT HE DISAPPEARED. HE PROBABLY HAD A PLANE!
DON'T MISS THE NEXT THRILL-A-MINUTE ADVENTURE of MAJOR LIBERTY IN NEXT MONTH'S U.S.A. Comics

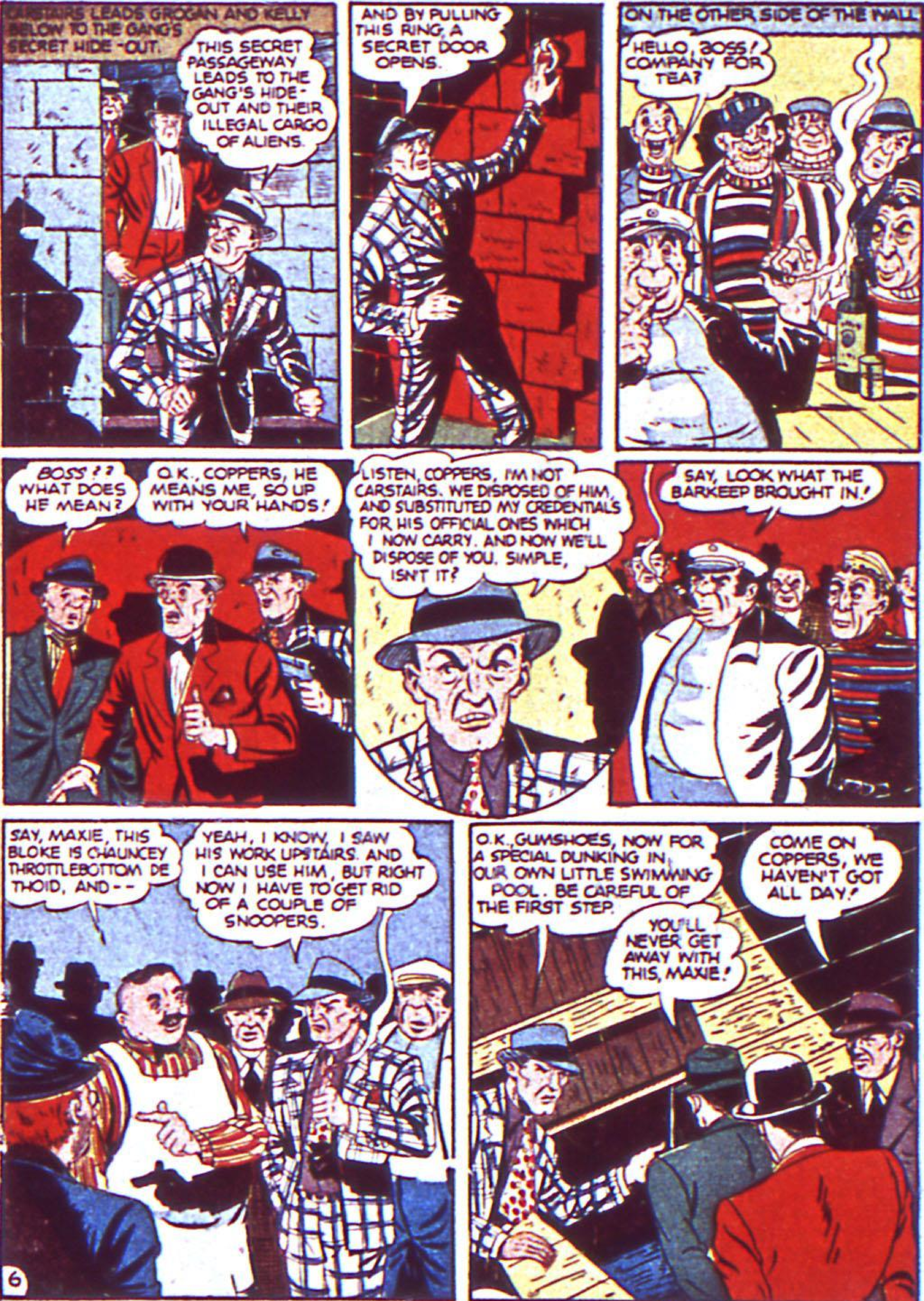

THE VAGABOND
BY Win
THE VAGABOND.... BETTER KNOWN TO HIMSELF AS CHAUNCEY THROTTLEBOTTOM III, BECAME THE ONE-MAN BLITZKRIEG AGAINST CRIME WHEN HE INVADED MIDDLETON. THE STORY OPENS IN THE OFFICE OF THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY..
WHAT! MURDERED! WHO DID YOU SAY? MAXIE, THE RODENT.
MAXIE'S BODY HAS BEEN FOUND FLOATING IN THE RIVER. ALL OF HIS FINGERS WERE GONE AND HIS FACE BADLY MUTILATED BUT HIS IDENTIFICATION WAS INTACT!
HE WAS A SMUGGLER DEALING WITH ALIENS AND NARCOTICS WASN'T HE?
MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY, MR. WALTER CARSTAIRS OF THE F.B.I. WISHES TO SEE YOU
RICT
ORNEY
HOW DO YOU DO, MR. CARSTAIRS. IS THERE SOMETHING WE CAN DO FOR YOU?
YES, YOU SEE, I'VE BEEN INVESTIGATING SOME IRREGULARITIES IN THE IMMIGRATION OFFICES, AND WONDERED IF THE DEATH OF MAXIE THE RODENT COULD HAVE ANY CONNECTION!

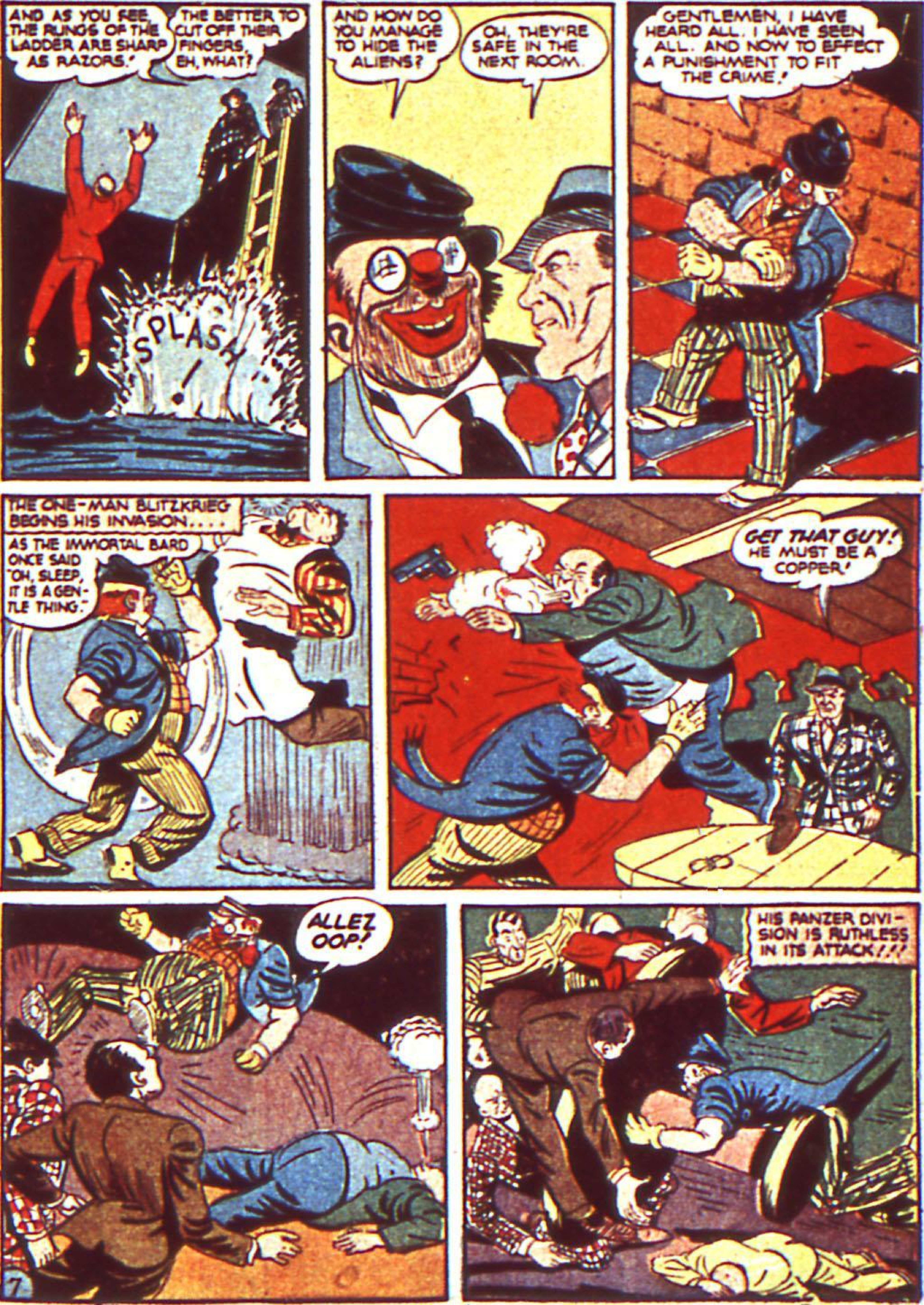

AS YOU KNOW, HE WAS SUSPECTED TO BE THE ALIEN SMUGGLING RING'S LEADER.
YES, WE ALREADY HAVE THAT RECORDED IN OUR FILES!
WELL, I'LL BE ON MY WAY, BUT SHOULD ANYTHING RELATED TO MY PROBLEM TURN UP, LET ME KNOW!
I CERTAINLY WILL. I'LL ASSIGN MY THREE BEST MEN TO THE CASE IMMEDIATELY.
HM-M-M CARSTAIRS - HIS FACE IS VERY FAMILIAR.
LATER.
ALL RIGHT, MURPHY CALL IN KELLY AND GROGAN.
WE'VE GOT A STIFF PROBLEM, MEN, HELPING THE F.B.I. BREAK THIS ALIEN SMUGGLING RING. UNTIL IT'S SOLVED, IT'S YOUR ASSIGNMENT - SO GET STARTED
STROLLING UP THE STREET, MURPHY CONSIDERS THE SITUATION!
MY FACE IS TOO WELL-KNOWN IN THIS TOWN TO BE OF MUCH USE TO THE D.A. ANYMORE. BUT THERE MUST BE SOME WAY TO CATCH THOSE CROOKS OFF GUARD.
A FEW DAYS LATER, A "TOURIST" PAYS A VISIT TO THE CITY OF MIDDLETON.
Welcome
TO THE BEAUTIFUL CITY OF
MIDDLETON
SPEED LIMIT 25 M.P.H.
ROTARY MEETS TUES. 2:30 P.M.
CHAMBER OF COMMERCE · FRI. 1:30 P.M.
NO VAGRANTS ALLOWED!
2

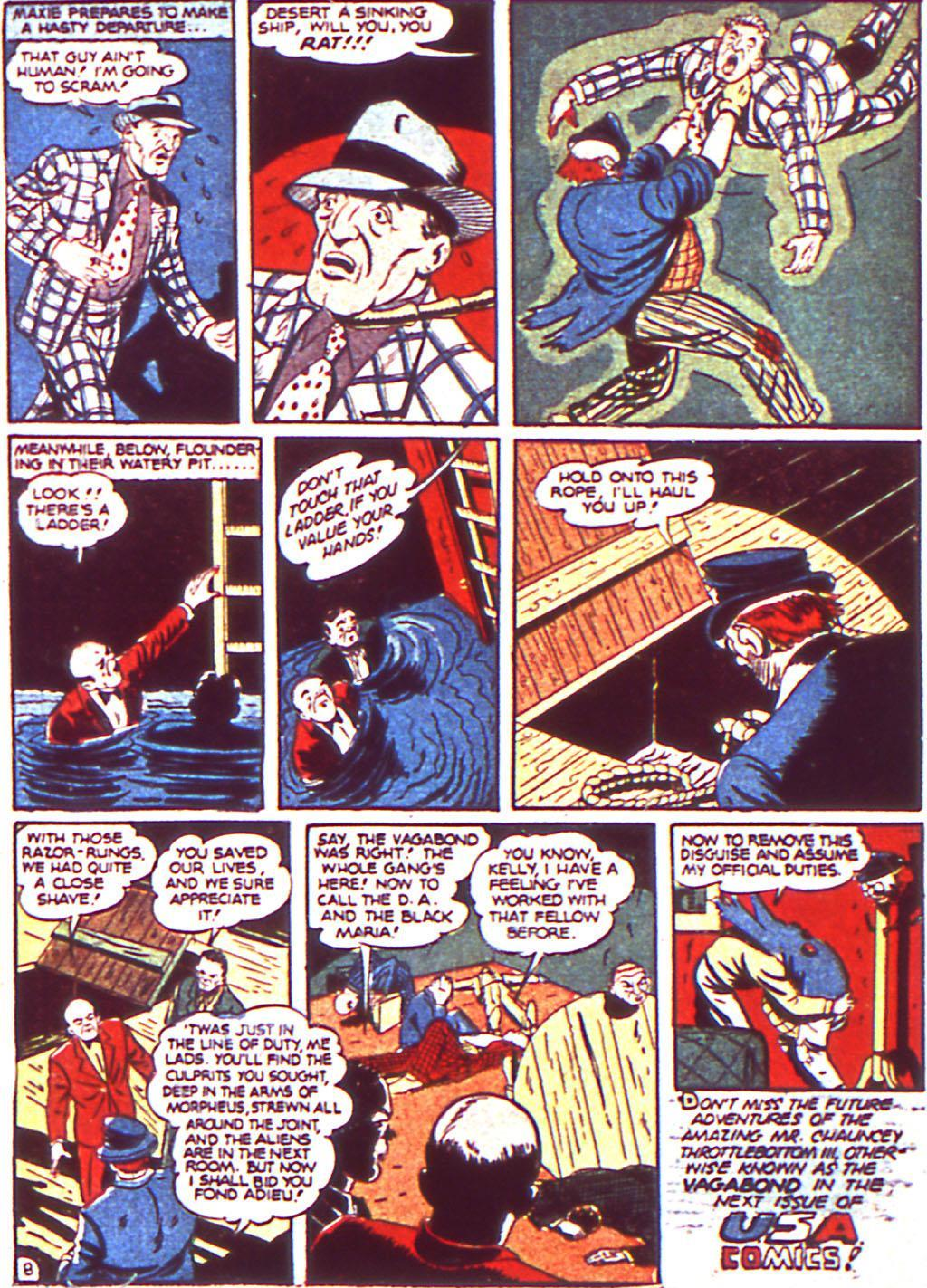

MEANWHILE, OUTSIDE THE THREE-MILE LIMIT, A STRANGE CARGO IS BEING UNLOADED TO A WAITING SPEEDBOAT!
ALL RIGHT, YOU LAND LUBBERS, STEP LIVELY BEFORE THE COAST GUARD SPOTS US AND WE ALL LAND IN THE BRIG!
SAY, CAP, HOW WILL WE HIDE THOSE ALIENS WHEN WE GET THEM TO PORT?
LEAVE IT TO THE BOSS, HE'S THE SLY ONE IN THIS GANG. YOU JUST WORRY ABOUT BEING AT THE HIDE-OUT TONIGHT WHEN WE GET OUR PAY.
UNDER THE COVER OF DARKNESS, THE SPEEDBOAT HEADS FOR ITS DESTINATION.
HEAVE-HO, YUH LAZY BUMS, OR I'LL DOCK YUH HALF YOUR PAY!
KELLY, IT'S MY HUNCH THAT THAT'S THE DIVE.
YEAH, GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT. HOPE SO, MY FEET ARE KILLING ME!
CLUES HAVE LED KELLY AND GROGAN TO THE WATERFRONT.
ASHORE, AT THE HIDE-OUT, A MEMBER OF THE GANG GIVES THE ALIENS THEIR INSTRUCTIONS.
YOU STAY HERE UNTIL WE TELL YUH IT'S SAFE ENOUGH TO GO OUT!
O.K. KELLY, LET'S GO IN THEN.
LET'S GO! I'M RARIN FOR ACTION!
PARADISE INN


THEY ALL LOOK SUSPICIOUS TO ME!
LET'S GO OVER TO THE BAR AND SEE WHAT THE BARTENDER CAN TELL US.
TWO GLASSES OF MILK.
MILK?
LOOK, GROGAN, HERE COMES CARSTAIRS!
SAY, BOYS, I'VE UNCOVERED SOME VALUABLE CLUES, AND I NEED YOUR HELP!
WE'RE READY, LEAD US TO THEM.
AN INTRUDER WANDERS INTO THE CAFE.
HARK YE WHERE'S THE PROPRIETOR OF THIS DEN OF INIQUITY?
SAY BUM, WHAT'S ALL DE RACKET! WE DON'T GIVE FREE DRINKS, SO *SCRAM!*
I FEAR YOU WRONG ME, MY FOUL FELLOW! I AM CHAUNCEY THROTTLEBOTTOM III. MY FUNDS ARE LOW, AND I SEEK EMPLOYMENT!
A BINDLESTIFF LOOKIN' FER WOIK ...THIS MUST BE A GAG, BUT I'LL FIX HIS WAGON.
SEE DOZE DEAD-BEATS? WELL BUM, SEE IF YOU CAN REMOVE DEM.
A TASK BENEATH MY SOCIAL DIGNITY, BUT ALAS, DUTY CALLS AND I'M OFF TO THE WARS!


GENTLEMEN, I AM THE NEW CARETAKER, AND THE MANAGEMENT WISHES MOST ERNESTLY FOR YOUR IMMEDIATE DEPARTURE!
SAY, STINKY, DO WE, OR DON'T WE?
WE DO!
I CAN'T LOOK! DOZE MUGS WILL MOIDER DE BUM!
BROTHER, WILL YOU SLEEP!
GENTLEMEN, I AM WAITING, AND I FEAR I SHALL HAVE TO USE FORCE!
S-S-SWISH
SIR, YOUR RUBBISH HAS BEEN GENTLY REMOVED! CHAUNCEY THROTTLEBOTTOM III AWAITS YOUR FURTHER ORDERS.
BRUDDER, YUH SOITNLY CAN HANDLE YER DUKES! THE BOSS WILL BE GLAD TO MEETCHA!

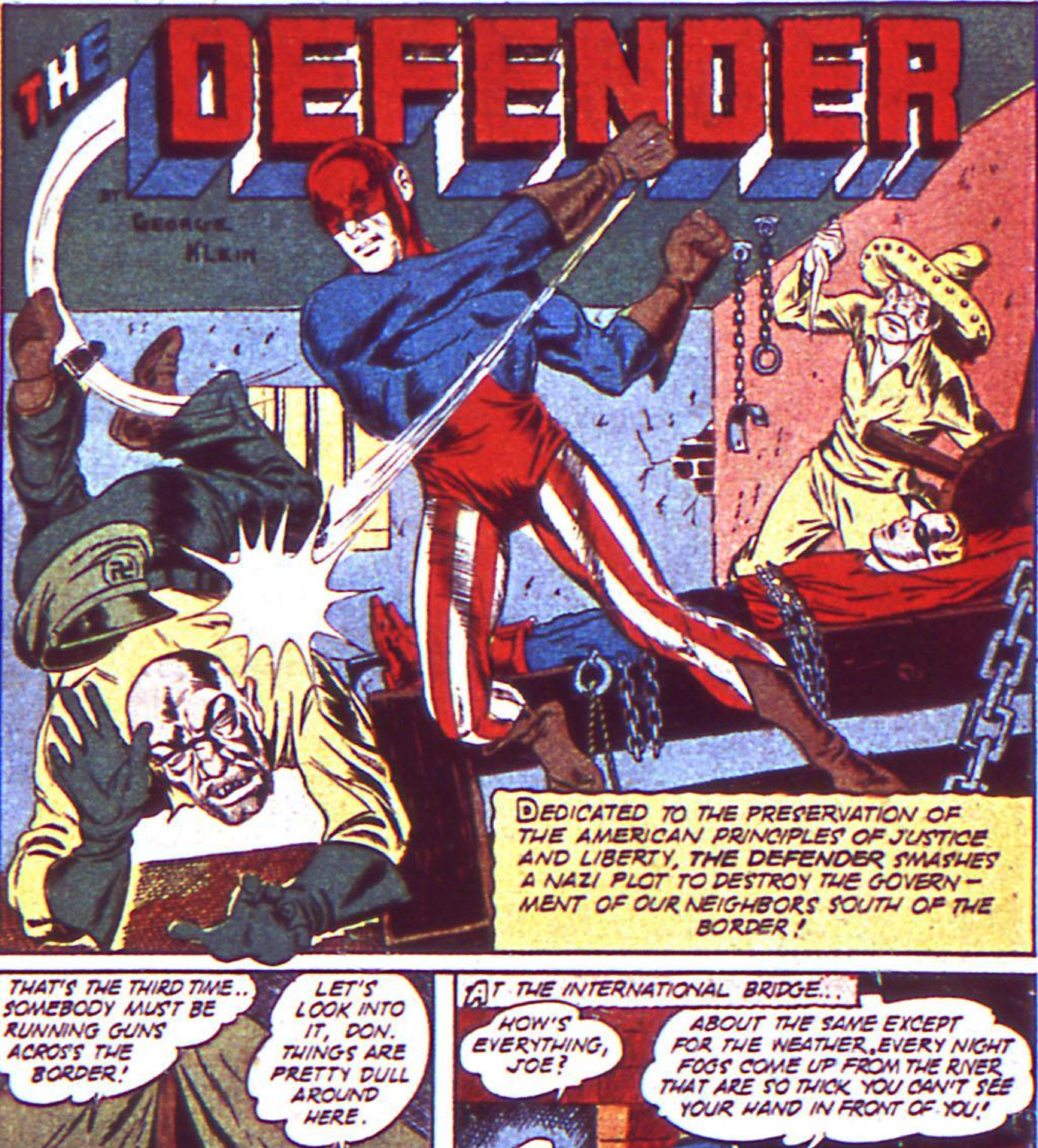

CARSTAIRS LEADS GROGAN AND KELLY BELOW TO THE GANG'S SECRET HIDE-OUT.
THIS SECRET PASSAGEWAY LEADS TO THE GANG'S HIDE-OUT AND THEIR ILLEGAL CARGO OF ALIENS.
AND BY PULLING THIS RING, A SECRET DOOR OPENS.
ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE WALL
HELLO, BOSS! COMPANY FOR TEA?
BOSS?? WHAT DOES HE MEAN?
O.K., COPPERS, HE MEANS ME, SO UP WITH YOUR HANDS!
LISTEN, COPPERS, I'M NOT CARSTAIRS. WE DISPOSED OF HIM, AND SUBSTITUTED MY CREDENTIALS FOR HIS OFFICIAL ONES WHICH I NOW CARRY. AND NOW WE'LL DISPOSE OF YOU. SIMPLE, ISN'T IT?
SAY, LOOK WHAT THE BARKEEP BROUGHT IN!
SAY, MAXIE, THIS BLOKE IS CHAUNCEY THROTTLEBOTTOM DE THOID, AND--
YEAH, I KNOW, I SAW HIS WORK UPSTAIRS. AND I CAN USE HIM, BUT RIGHT NOW I HAVE TO GET RID OF A COUPLE OF SNOOPERS.
O.K., GUMSHOES, NOW FOR A SPECIAL DUNKING IN OUR OWN LITTLE SWIMMING POOL. BE CAREFUL OF THE FIRST STEP.
COME ON COPPERS, WE HAVEN'T GOT ALL DAY!
YOU'LL NEVER GET AWAY WITH THIS, MAXIE!


AND AS YOU SEE, THE RUNGS OF THE LADDER ARE SHARP AS RAZORS.'
THE BETTER TO CUT OFF THEIR FINGERS, EH, WHAT?
SPLASH!
AND HOW DO YOU MANAGE TO HIDE THE ALIENS?
OH, THEY'RE SAFE IN THE NEXT ROOM.
GENTLEMEN, I HAVE HEARD ALL, I HAVE SEEN ALL. AND NOW TO EFFECT A PUNISHMENT TO FIT THE CRIME.'
THE ONE-MAN BLITZKRIEG BEGINS HIS INVASION....
AS THE IMMORTAL BARD ONCE SAID "OH, SLEEP, IT IS A GENTLE THING."
GET THAT GUY! HE MUST BE A COPPER!
ALLEZ OOP!
HIS PANZER DIVISION IS RUTHLESS IN ITS ATTACK!!!

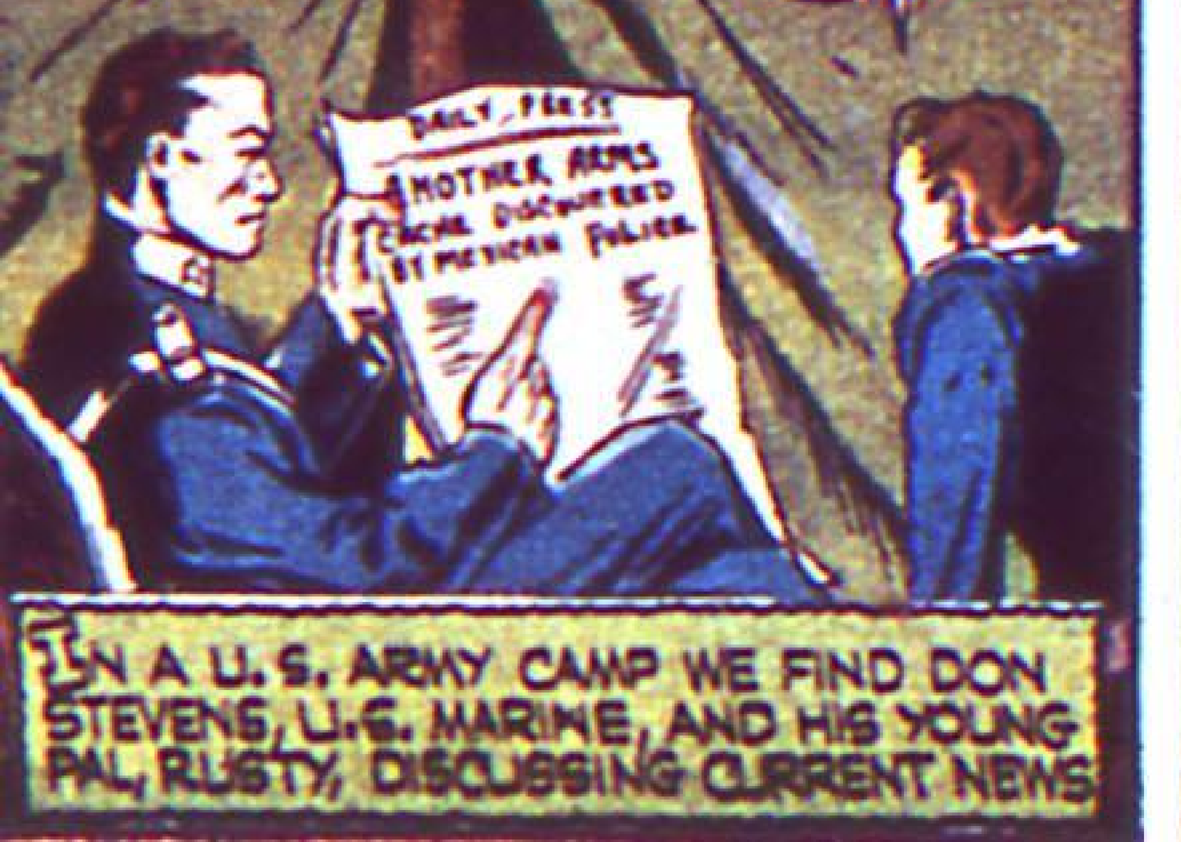

MAXIE PREPARES TO MAKE A HASTY DEPARTURE...
THAT GUY AIN'T HUMAN! I'M GOING TO SCRAM!
DESERT A SINKING SHIP, WILL YOU, YOU RAT!!!
MEANWHILE, BELOW, FLOUNDERING IN THEIR WATERY PIT......
LOOK!! THERE'S A LADDER!
DON'T TOUCH THAT LADDER IF YOU VALUE YOUR HANDS!
HOLD ONTO THIS ROPE, I'LL HAUL YOU UP!
WITH THOSE RAZOR-RUNGS, WE HAD QUITE A CLOSE SHAVE!
YOU SAVED OUR LIVES, AND WE SURE APPRECIATE IT!
'TWAS JUST IN THE LINE OF DUTY, ME LADS. YOU'LL FIND THE CULPRITS YOU SOUGHT, DEEP IN THE ARMS OF MORPHEUS, STREWN ALL AROUND THE JOINT, AND THE ALIENS ARE IN THE NEXT ROOM. BUT NOW I SHALL BID YOU FOND ADIEU!
SAY, THE VAGABOND WAS RIGHT! THE WHOLE GANG'S HERE! NOW TO CALL THE D. A. AND THE BLACK MARIA!
YOU KNOW, KELLY, I HAVE A FEELING I'VE WORKED WITH THAT FELLOW BEFORE.
NOW TO REMOVE THIS DISGUISE AND ASSUME MY OFFICIAL DUTIES.
DON'T MISS THE FUTURE ADVENTURES OF THE AMAZING MR. CHAUNCEY THROTTLEBOTTOM III, OTHERWISE KNOWN AS THE VAGABOND IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF U.S.A COMICS!
8

# THE DEFENDER

BY GEORGE KLEIN

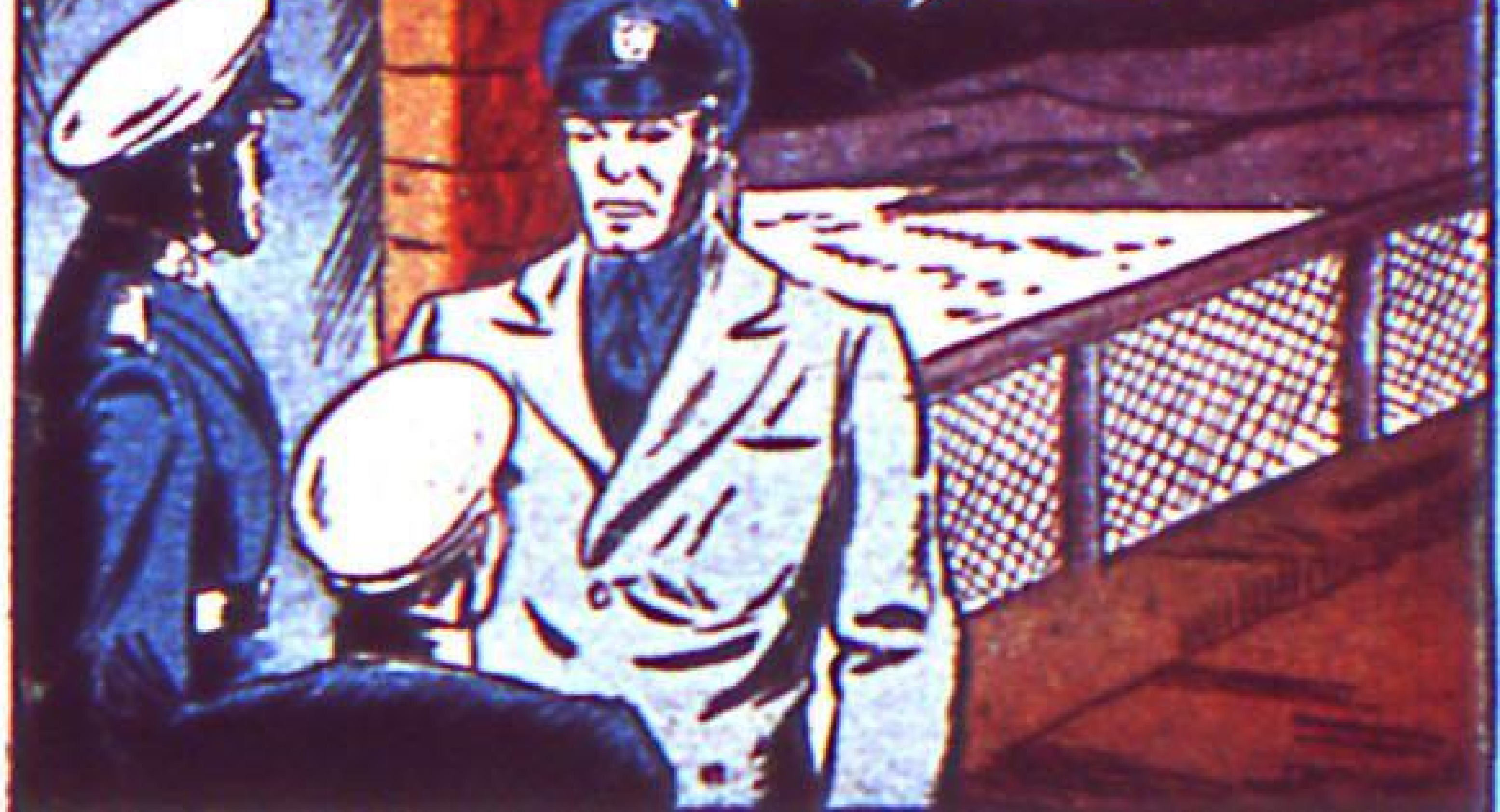


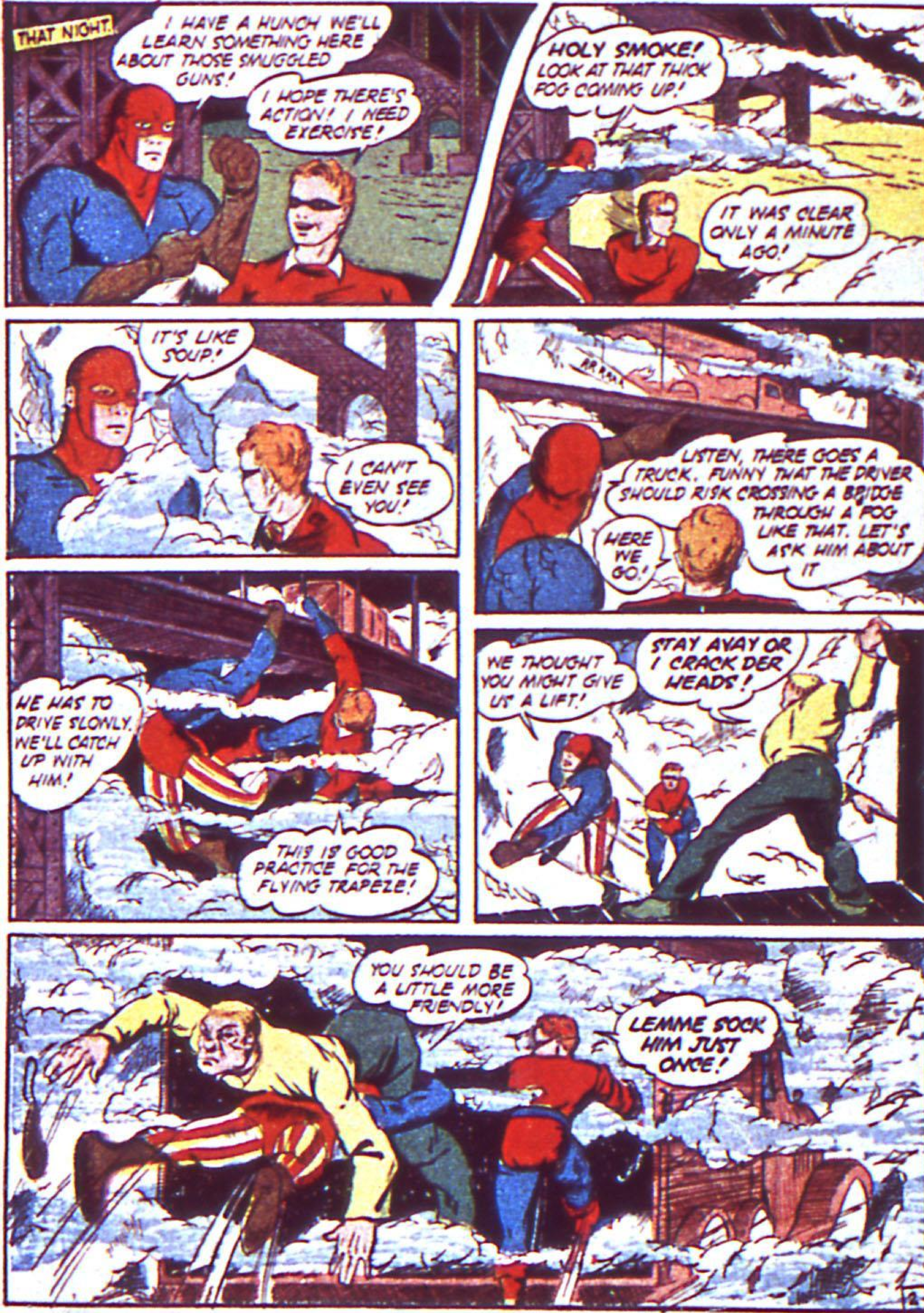
DEDICATED TO THE PRESERVATION OF THE AMERICAN PRINCIPLES OF JUSTICE AND LIBERTY, THE DEFENDER SMASHES A NAZI PLOT TO DESTROY THE GOVERNMENT OF OUR NEIGHBORS SOUTH OF THE BORDER!

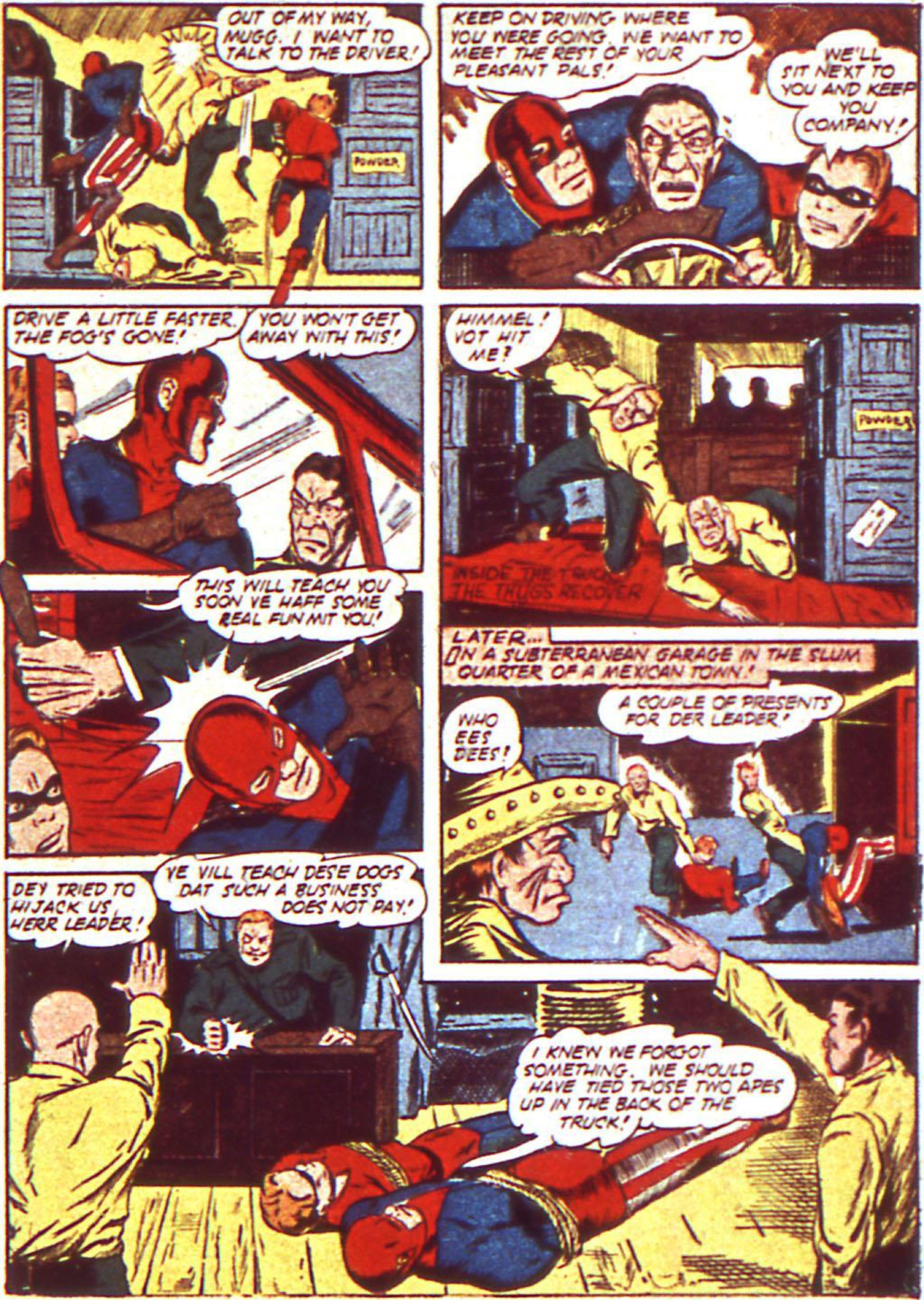

THAT'S THE THIRD TIME.. SOMEBODY MUST BE RUNNING GUNS ACROSS THE BORDER!
LET'S LOOK INTO IT, DON. THINGS ARE PRETTY DULL AROUND HERE.
DAILY PRESS
ANOTHER ARMS CACHE DISCOVERED BY MEXICAN POLICE

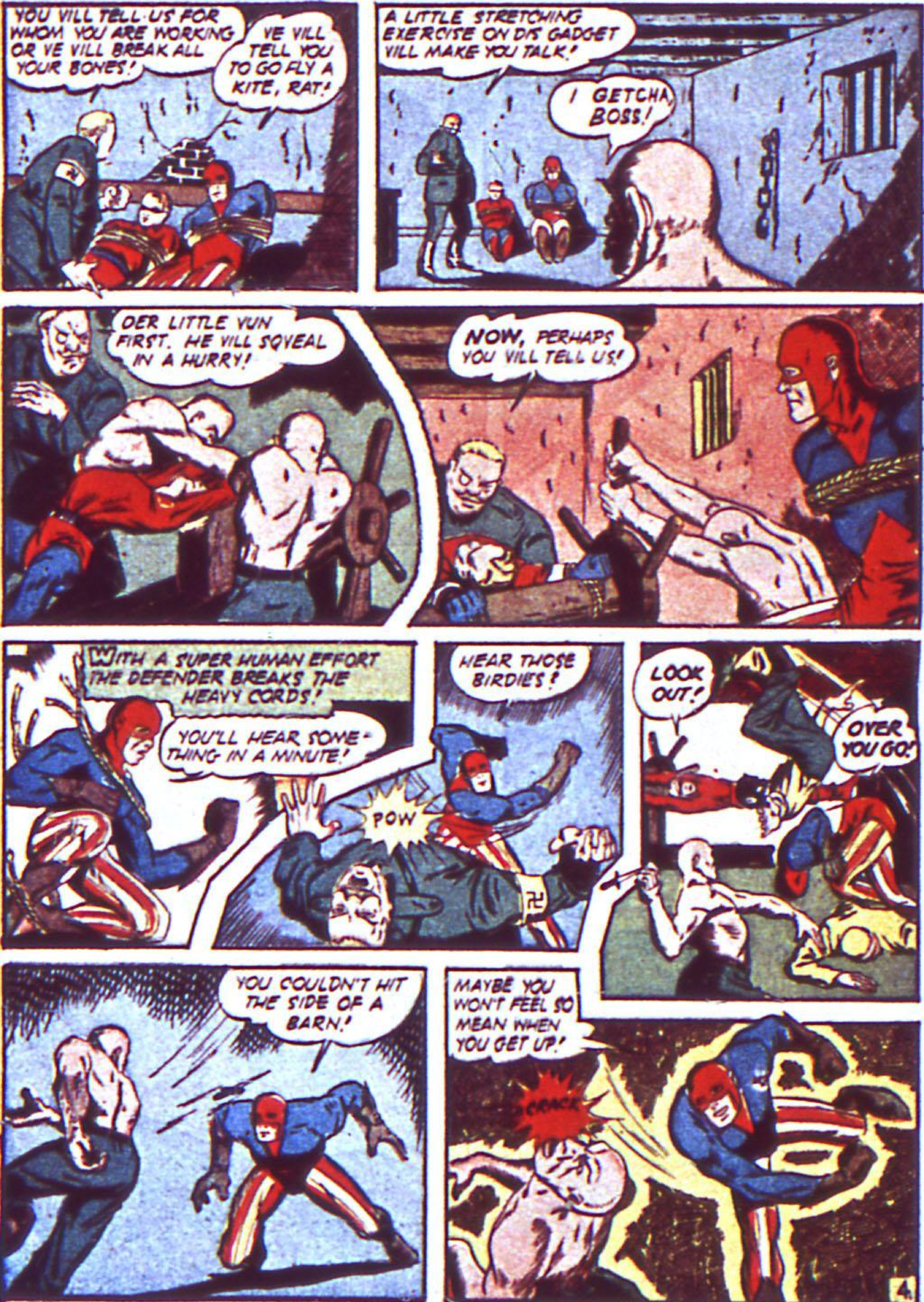
IN A U.S. ARMY CAMP WE FIND DON STEVENS, U.S. MARINE, AND HIS YOUNG PAL, RUSTY, DISCUSSING CURRENT NEWS.

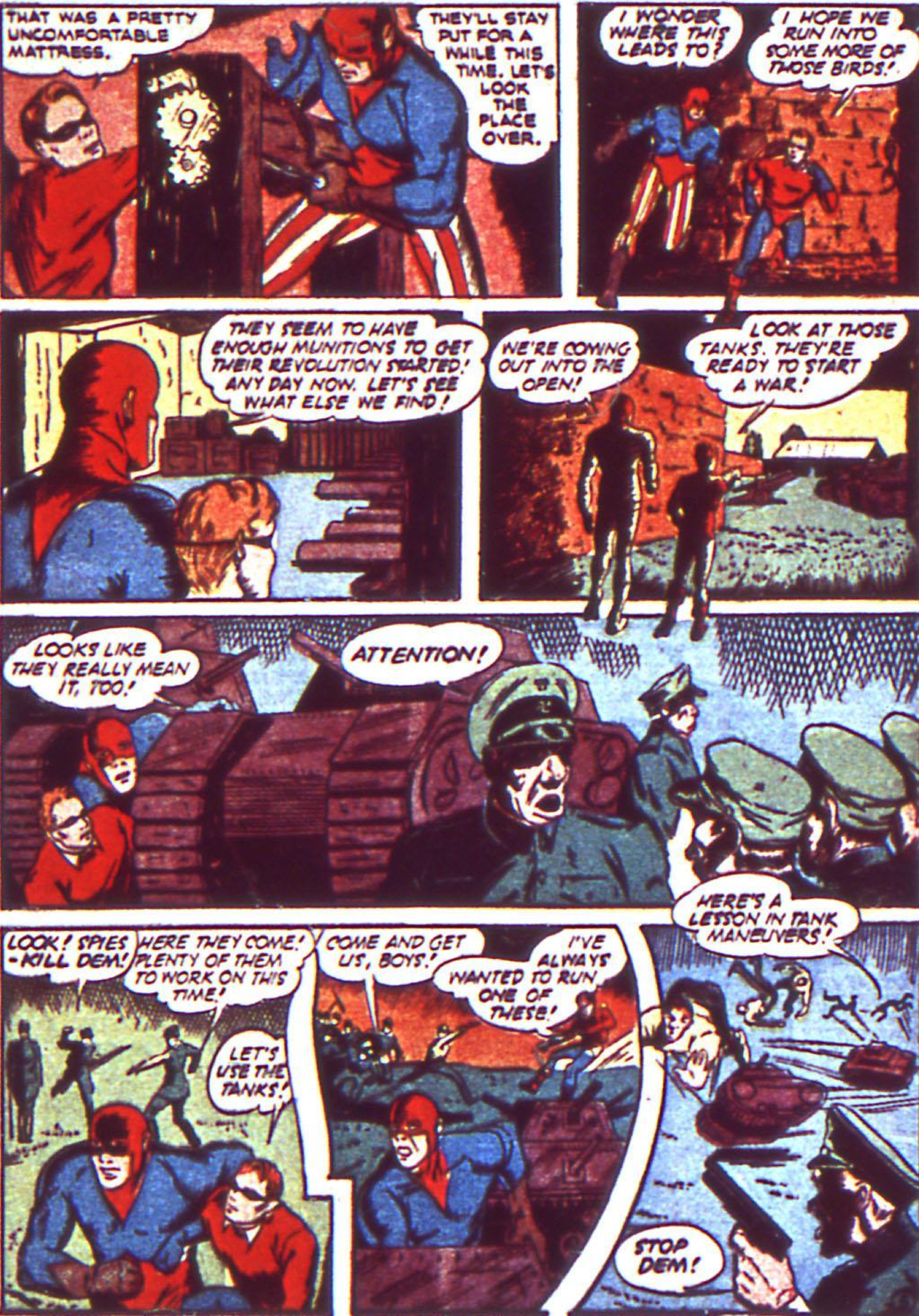
AT THE INTERNATIONAL BRIDGE...

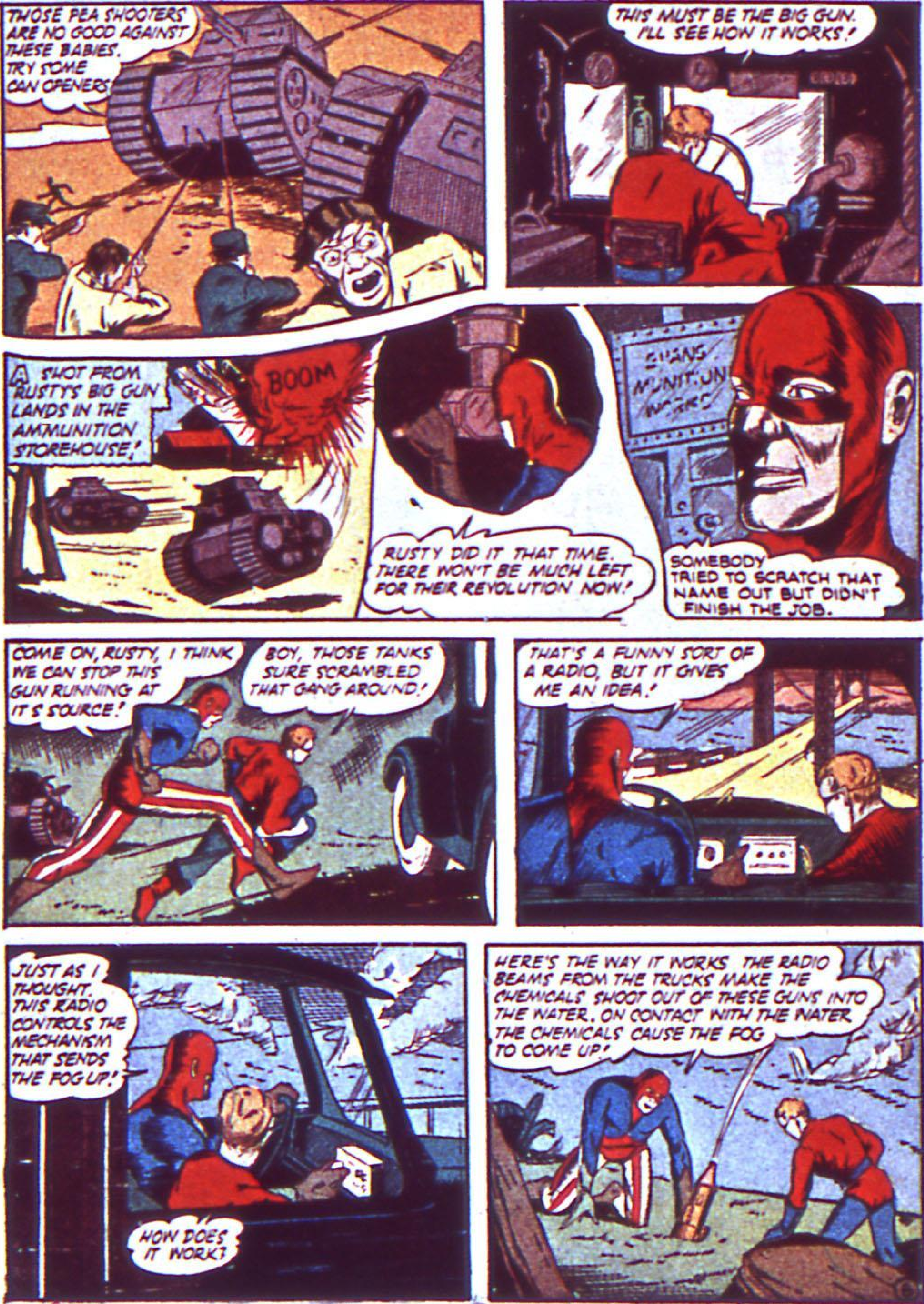

HOW'S EVERYTHING, JOE?
ABOUT THE SAME EXCEPT FOR THE WEATHER. EVERY NIGHT FOGS COME UP FROM THE RIVER THAT ARE SO THICK YOU CAN'T SEE YOUR HAND IN FRONT OF YOU!

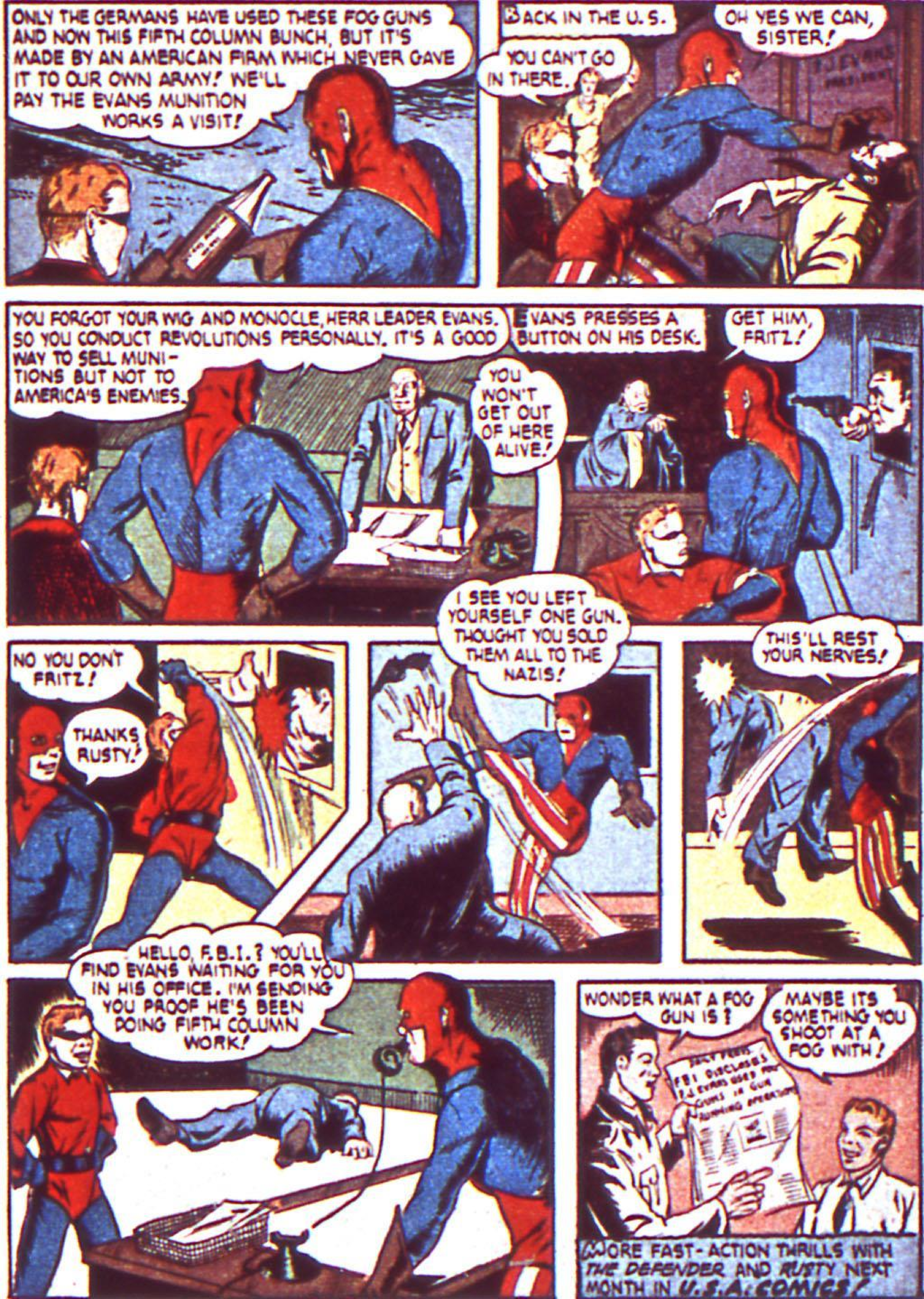

THAT NIGHT.
I HAVE A HUNCH WE'LL LEARN SOMETHING HERE ABOUT THOSE SMUGGLED GUNS!
I HOPE THERE'S ACTION! I NEED EXERCISE!
HOLY SMOKE! LOOK AT THAT THICK FOG COMING UP!
IT WAS CLEAR ONLY A MINUTE AGO!
IT'S LIKE SOUP!
I CAN'T EVEN SEE YOU!
LISTEN, THERE GOES A TRUCK. FUNNY THAT THE DRIVER SHOULD RISK CROSSING A BRIDGE THROUGH A FOG LIKE THAT. LET'S ASK HIM ABOUT IT
HERE WE GO!
HE HAS TO DRIVE SLOWLY. WE'LL CATCH UP WITH HIM!
THIS IS GOOD PRACTICE FOR THE FLYING TRAPEZE!
WE THOUGHT YOU MIGHT GIVE US A LIFT!
STAY AVAY OR I CRACK DER HEADS!
YOU SHOULD BE A LITTLE MORE FRIENDLY!
LEMME SOCK HIM JUST ONCE!


OUT OF MY WAY, MUGG. I WANT TO TALK TO THE DRIVER!
POWDER
KEEP ON DRIVING WHERE YOU WERE GOING. WE WANT TO MEET THE REST OF YOUR PLEASANT PALS!
WE'LL SIT NEXT TO YOU AND KEEP YOU COMPANY!
DRIVE A LITTLE FASTER. THE FOG'S GONE!
YOU WON'T GET AWAY WITH THIS!
HIMMEL! VOT HIT ME?
POWDER
INSIDE THE TRUCK THE THUGS RECOVER
THIS WILL TEACH YOU SOON VE HAFF SOME REAL FUN MIT YOU!
LATER... IN A SUBTERRANEAN GARAGE IN THE SLUM QUARTER OF A MEXICAN TOWN!
WHO EES DEES!
A COUPLE OF PRESENTS FOR DER LEADER!
DEY TRIED TO HIJACK US, HERR LEADER!
VE VILL TEACH DESE DOGS DAT SUCH A BUSINESS DOES NOT PAY!
I KNEW WE FORGOT SOMETHING. WE SHOULD HAVE TIED THOSE TWO APES UP IN THE BACK OF THE TRUCK!

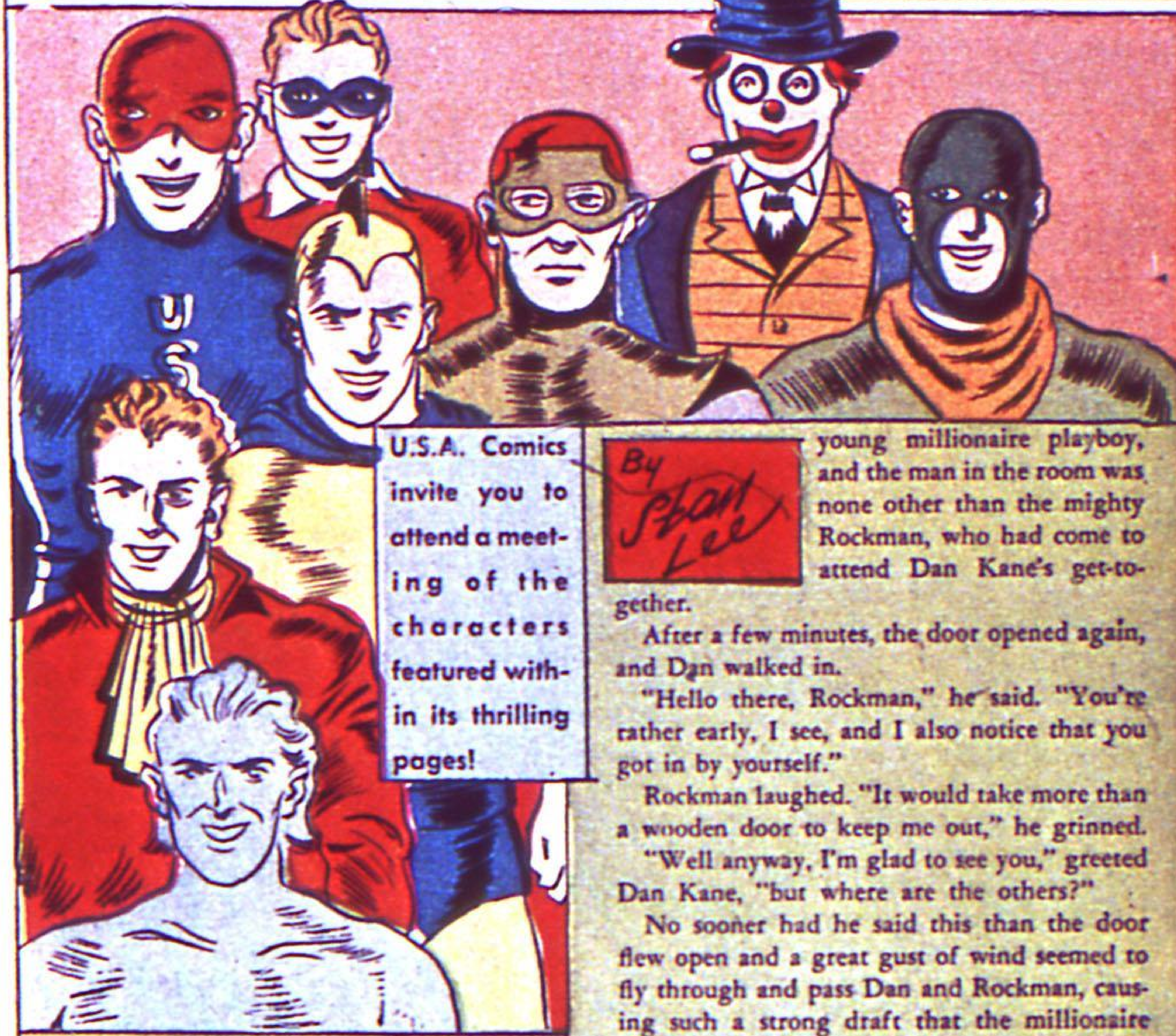

YOU VILL TELL US FOR WHOM YOU ARE WORKING OR VE VILL BREAK ALL YOUR BONES!
VE VILL TELL YOU TO GO FLY A KITE, RAT!
A LITTLE STRETCHING EXERCISE ON DIS GADGET VILL MAKE YOU TALK!
I GETCHA BOSS!
DER LITTLE VUN FIRST. HE VILL SQVEAL IN A HURRY!
NOW, PERHAPS YOU VILL TELL US!
WITH A SUPER HUMAN EFFORT THE DEFENDER BREAKS THE HEAVY CORDS!
YOU'LL HEAR SOMETHING IN A MINUTE!
HEAR THOSE BIRDIES!
POW
LOOK OUT!
OVER YOU GO!
YOU COULDN'T HIT THE SIDE OF A BARN!
MAYBE YOU WON'T FEEL SO MEAN WHEN YOU GET UP!
CRACK


THAT WAS A PRETTY UNCOMFORTABLE MATTRESS.
THEY'LL STAY PUT FOR A WHILE THIS TIME. LET'S LOOK THE PLACE OVER.
I WONDER WHERE THIS LEADS TO?
I HOPE WE RUN INTO SOME MORE OF THOSE BIRDS!
THEY SEEM TO HAVE ENOUGH MUNITIONS TO GET THEIR REVOLUTION STARTED ANY DAY NOW. LET'S SEE WHAT ELSE WE FIND!
WE'RE COMING OUT INTO THE OPEN!
LOOK AT THOSE TANKS. THEY'RE READY TO START A WAR!
LOOKS LIKE THEY REALLY MEAN IT, TOO!
ATTENTION!
LOOK! SPIES -KILL DEM!
HERE THEY COME! PLENTY OF THEM TO WORK ON THIS TIME!
LET'S USE THE TANKS!
COME AND GET US, BOYS!
I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO RUN ONE OF THESE!
HERE'S A LESSON IN TANK MANEUVERS!
STOP DEM!


THOSE PEA SHOOTERS ARE NO GOOD AGAINST THESE BABIES. TRY SOME CAN OPENERS!
THIS MUST BE THE BIG GUN. I'LL SEE HOW IT WORKS!
A SHOT FROM RUSTY'S BIG GUN LANDS IN THE AMMUNITION STOREHOUSE!
BOOM
RUSTY DID IT THAT TIME. THERE WON'T BE MUCH LEFT FOR THEIR REVOLUTION NOW!
GUANG MUNITION WORKS
SOMEBODY TRIED TO SCRATCH THAT NAME OUT BUT DIDN'T FINISH THE JOB.
COME ON, RUSTY, I THINK WE CAN STOP THIS GUN RUNNING AT IT'S SOURCE!
BOY, THOSE TANKS SURE SCRAMBLED THAT GANG AROUND!
THAT'S A FUNNY SORT OF A RADIO, BUT IT GIVES ME AN IDEA!
JUST AS I THOUGHT. THIS RADIO CONTROLS THE MECHANISM THAT SENDS THE FOG UP!
HOW DOES IT WORK?
HERE'S THE WAY IT WORKS. THE RADIO BEAMS FROM THE TRUCKS MAKE THE CHEMICALS SHOOT OUT OF THESE GUNS INTO THE WATER. ON CONTACT WITH THE WATER THE CHEMICALS CAUSE THE FOG TO COME UP!


ONLY THE GERMANS HAVE USED THESE FOG GUNS AND NOW THIS FIFTH COLUMN BUNCH, BUT IT'S MADE BY AN AMERICAN FIRM WHICH NEVER GAVE IT TO OUR OWN ARMY! WE'LL PAY THE EVANS MUNITION WORKS A VISIT!
BACK IN THE U.S.
YOU CAN'T GO IN THERE.
OH YES WE CAN, SISTER!
P.J. EVANS
PRESIDENT
YOU FORGOT YOUR WIG AND MONOCLE, HERR LEADER EVANS. SO YOU CONDUCT REVOLUTIONS PERSONALLY. IT'S A GOOD WAY TO SELL MUNITIONS BUT NOT TO AMERICA'S ENEMIES.
YOU WON'T GET OUT OF HERE ALIVE!
EVANS PRESSES A BUTTON ON HIS DESK.
GET HIM, FRITZ!
NO YOU DON'T FRITZ!
THANKS RUSTY!
I SEE YOU LEFT YOURSELF ONE GUN. THOUGHT YOU SOLD THEM ALL TO THE NAZIS!
THIS'LL REST YOUR NERVES!
HELLO, F.B.I.? YOU'LL FIND EVANS WAITING FOR YOU IN HIS OFFICE. I'M SENDING YOU PROOF HE'S BEEN DOING FIFTH COLUMN WORK!
WONDER WHAT A FOG GUN IS?
MAYBE ITS SOMETHING YOU SHOOT AT A FOG WITH!
F.B.I. DISCLOSES P.J. EVANS USED FOG GUNS IN GUN RUNNING OPERATIONS
MORE FAST-ACTION THRILLS WITH THE DEFENDER AND RUSTY NEXT MONTH IN U.S.A. COMICS!

# WHEN U. S. A. HEROES MEET!



U.S.A. Comics invite you to attend a meeting of the characters featured within its thrilling pages!

By Stan Lee

THE room was dark and empty. Anybody opening the door would have been able to see nothing because of the blackness. But the person who had just stepped in was able to see all the various objects throughout the room. He had better eyesight than any other human being, for he had spent almost all of his life thousands of leagues under the earth in nearly stygian darkness. The man walked to the light switch and turned it, flooding the room with glowing brilliance. He rubbed his eyes a bit, unused to the gleaming light, and then looked about him.

He saw an expensively furnished room with valuable paintings and rare bits of sculpture all around, for this was the home of Dan Kane, young millionaire playboy, and the man in the room was none other than the mighty Rockman, who had come to attend Dan Kane's get-together.

After a few minutes, the door opened again, and Dan walked in.

"Hello there, Rockman," he said. "You're rather early, I see, and I also notice that you got in by yourself."

Rockman laughed. "It would take more than a wooden door to keep me out," he grinned.

"Well anyway, I'm glad to see you," greeted Dan Kane, "but where are the others?"

No sooner had he said this than the door flew open and a great gust of wind seemed to fly through and pass Dan and Rockman, causing such a strong draft that the millionaire playboy was forced to sneeze.

"What's that?" asked Rockman, anxiously.

"I don't know, it – – Oh, of course, it must be the Whizzer!" Dan looked around him. "Hey, there," he said, "slow down so we can see you." Then the breeze in the room died down and a figure began to take form, first whirling quickly, so quickly that he could hardly be seen, and then slower and slower until Rockman and Dan Kane were able to recognize the form as Bob Frank, better known as the lightning-fast Whizzer. "Greetings, friends," smiled the Whizzer. "I received Dan's invitation, so I though I'd 'blow in'!"

Rockman laughed, "You certainly did 'blow in', but the others are rather late. It's surprising! I know that the Vagabond is usually late, but I didn't expect Professor Liberty not to be on time."

No sooner had Rockman said this than in walked the powerful, brilliantly costumed figure of Major Liberty, valiant American injustice fighter. What a difference between the mighty figure of the Major and the meek professor of history, John Liberty. None but the few persons in the room knew that they were one and the same! Major Liberty was just about to speak when the room grew cold. Little icicles appeared on the windows and the occupants in the room soon found their teeth chattering.

"Say!" cried Major Liberty, "this is some reception you give a fellow! What are you trying to do, freeze me out? Close the window, I say!" Then a strange voice broke in. "That won't do any good," it said, "but I'll see if I can warm up a bit in order to help you out." All eyes turned to the door, where they saw the white, majestic figure of Jack Frost smiling at the group. "The trouble with you," he grinned, "is that you can't take it. You're all a bunch of sissies!"

Considering that the iron-muscled Rockman and the King of Speed, Whizzer; not to mention Major Liberty, the dread foe of evil, and Dan Kane himself, were in the room, Jack Frost's remark was just a bit funny. But they all knew that Jack was joking, so they didn't take offense.

Finally, the last three members of the little party arrived. Swinging merrily through the door strode Don Stevens, U. S. Marine, or, as he is better known to the denizens of the underworld and the valiant enforcers of the law alike, the Defender, and with him, of course, his inseparable young buddy, Rusty. Following behind them was none other than the world's most famous hobo, Chauncy Throttlebottom III, dressed in his costume as the fighting Vagabond.

Perhaps some of you are wondering how such a famous group of crime fighters happened to be assembled in the home of an idle young playboy. Well, if you listen to Major Liberty now, you might understand.

"You know, Dan," said the Major, "no one would ever believe that in reality the almost legendary Captain Terror is none other than yourself.

Actually, strange as it may seem, whenever there was a cry from the oppressed, a call for help from the weak, a deed of violence committed which remained unpunished, then did Dan Kane, playboy, slip off his garments of luxury and don the dreaded apparel of Captain Terror, scourge of the seven seas!

Pat Murphy of the F.B.I., known to us as the Vagabond, stood up and addressed the little group. "Men," he said, "I, for one, am happy that Dan Kane has called us all together this evening. It will give us a change to get acquainted with each other and compare notes."

"Yes," added the Defender, "if we're going to have our adventures appearing in U.S.A. COMICS every month, I think it would be a swell idea for us to meet here each month and swap stories—or trade tales," the Defender laughed, "whichever you prefer."

"That's a keen idea," cried Rusty, faithful young friend of Dan Stevens, "I have some swell stories to tell, but nobody ever gives me a chance."

"We will next month," cried Jack Frost as he patted the youngster jovially on the shoulder. "Yeow!" cried Rusty. "I'm freezing!"

"Oh, I forgot!" cried Jack Frost. "I should have known better than to touch you with my icy hand!"

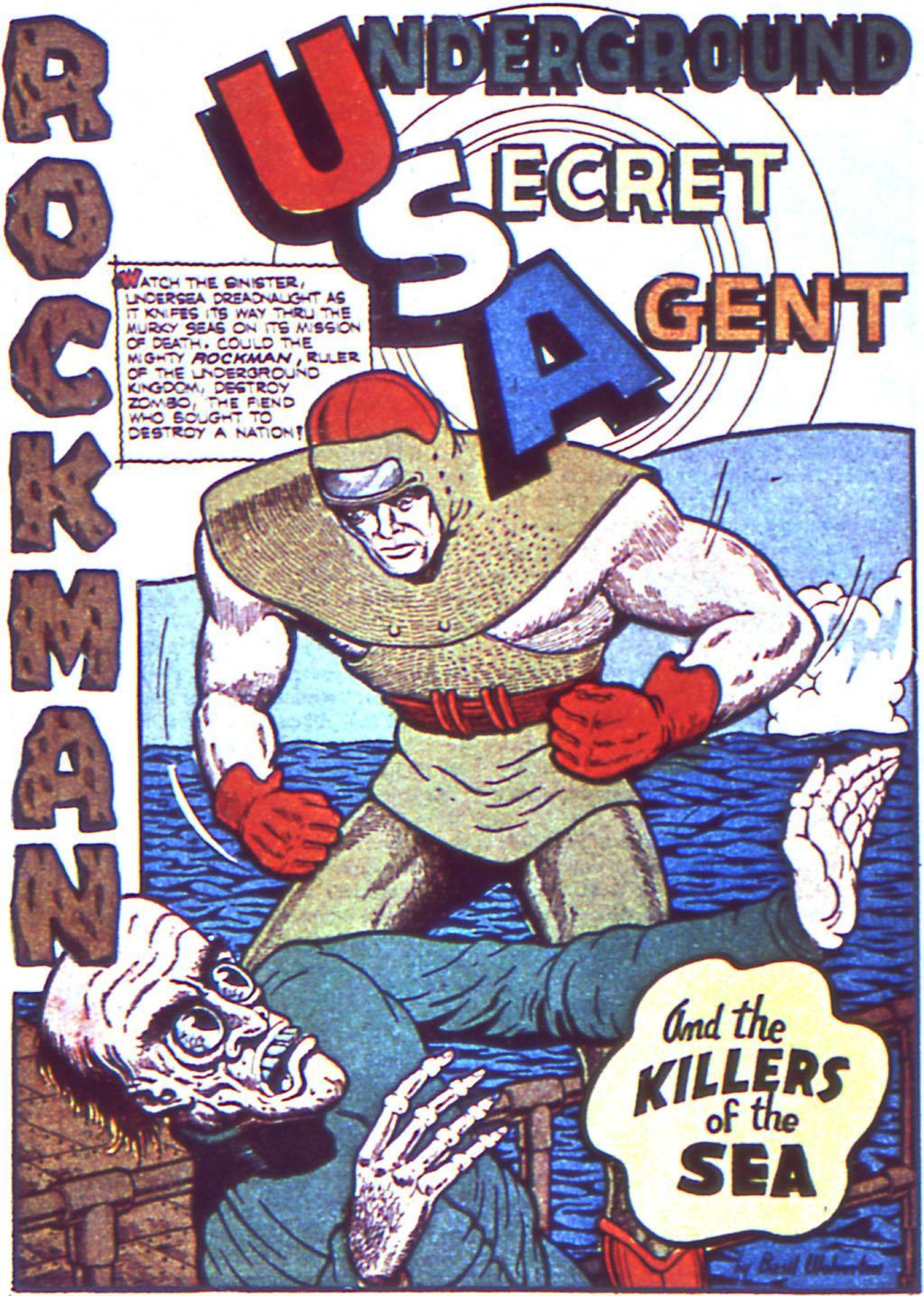
Captain Terror smiled at the little group. "Now don't forget," he advised, "next month at this time we'll all get together and — —," Suddenly a gleam came into his eye —"I'll tell you what,— let's award a prize for the best story of the month! In fact, let us each tell a story now, and whichever is the best one we will print in this space next month, along with our own comments about the story."

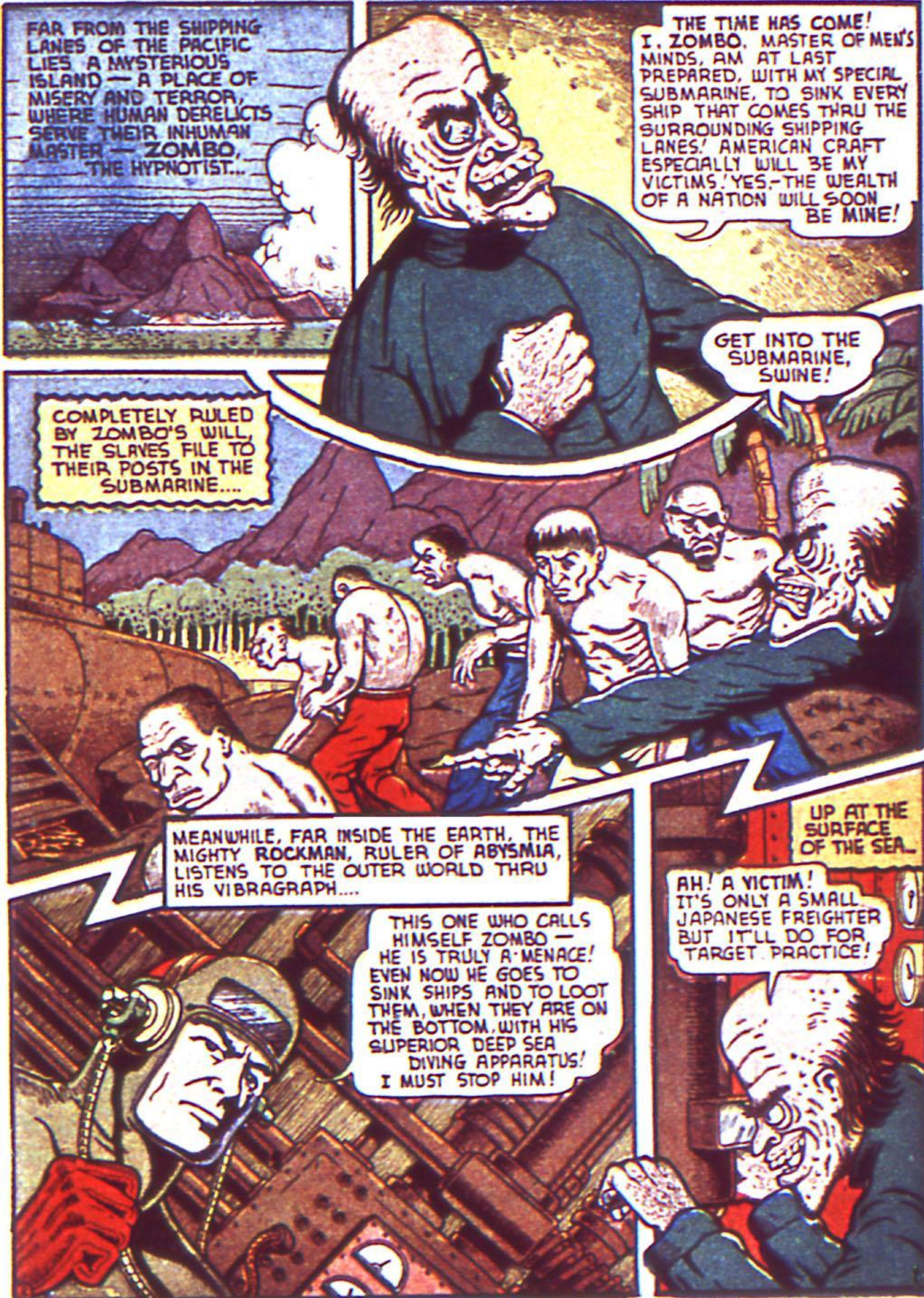
"That's a great idea!" cried Rockman. "I'm for it," added the Whizzer. The others also nodded their approval.

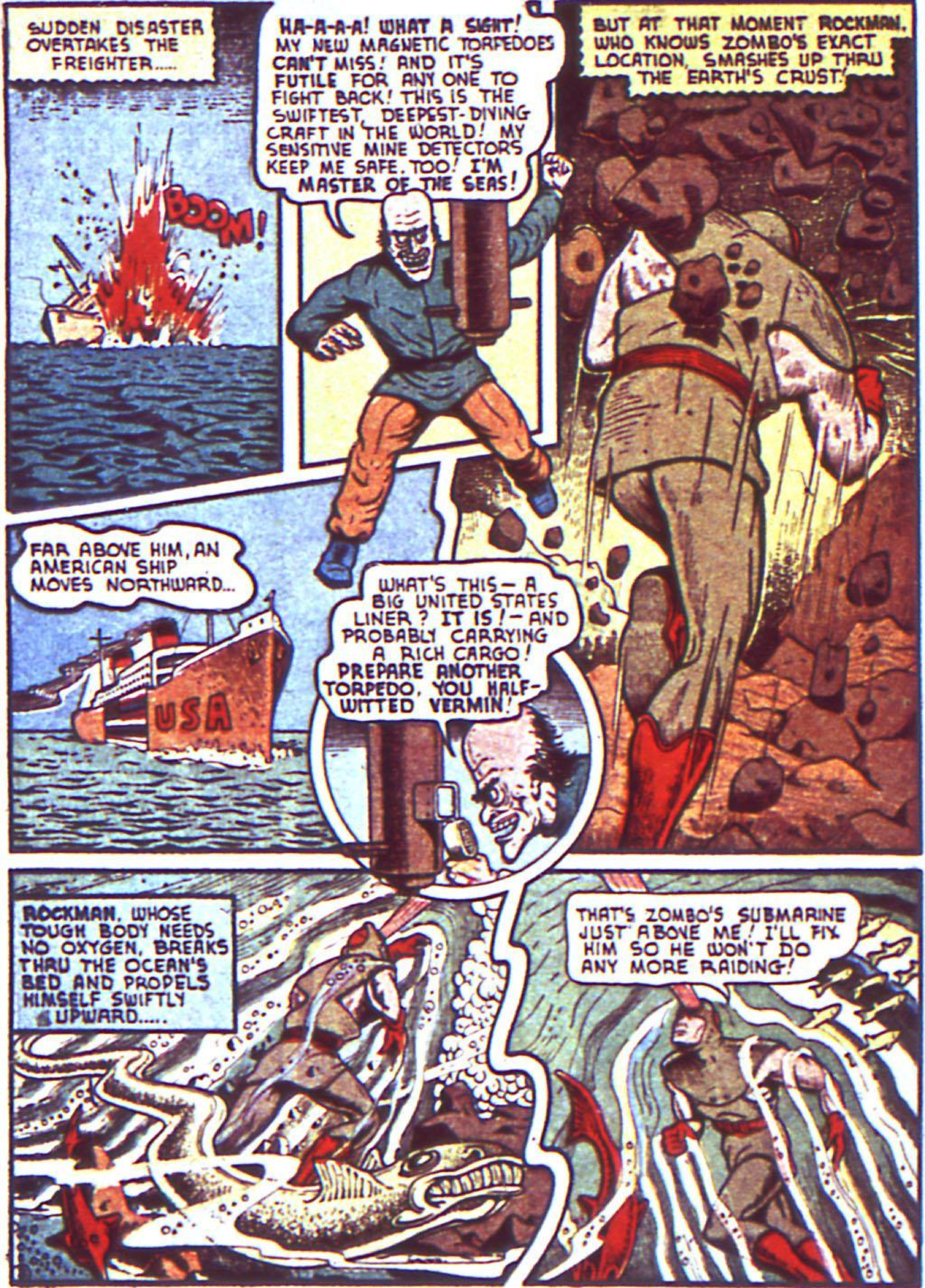
And so the rest of the evening was spent in telling of the almost unbelievable adventures encountered by the eight mighty heroes gathered in the room.

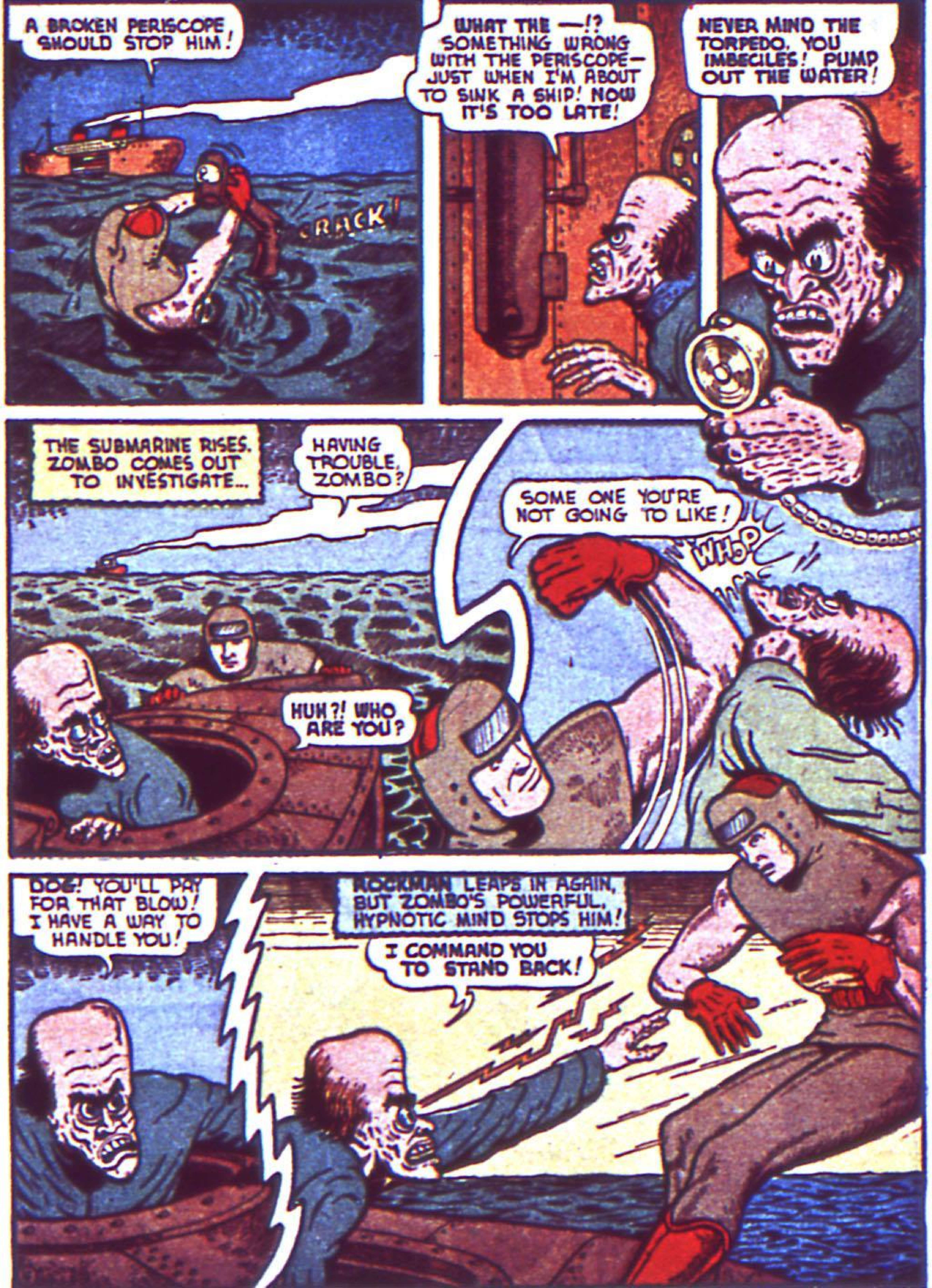
And in this very space next month will be found the story which our friends decided was the most thrilling and entertaining.

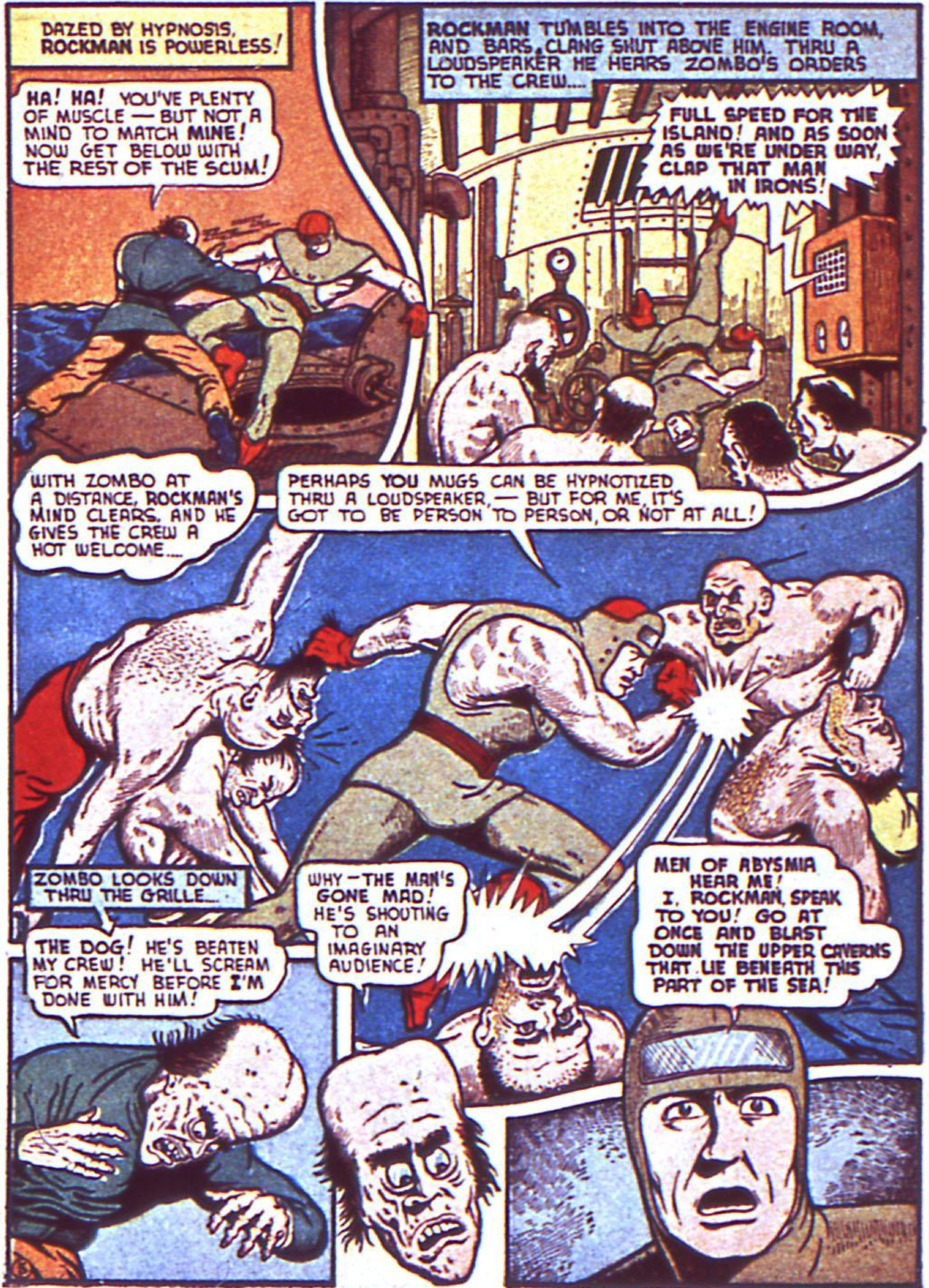
See you then!

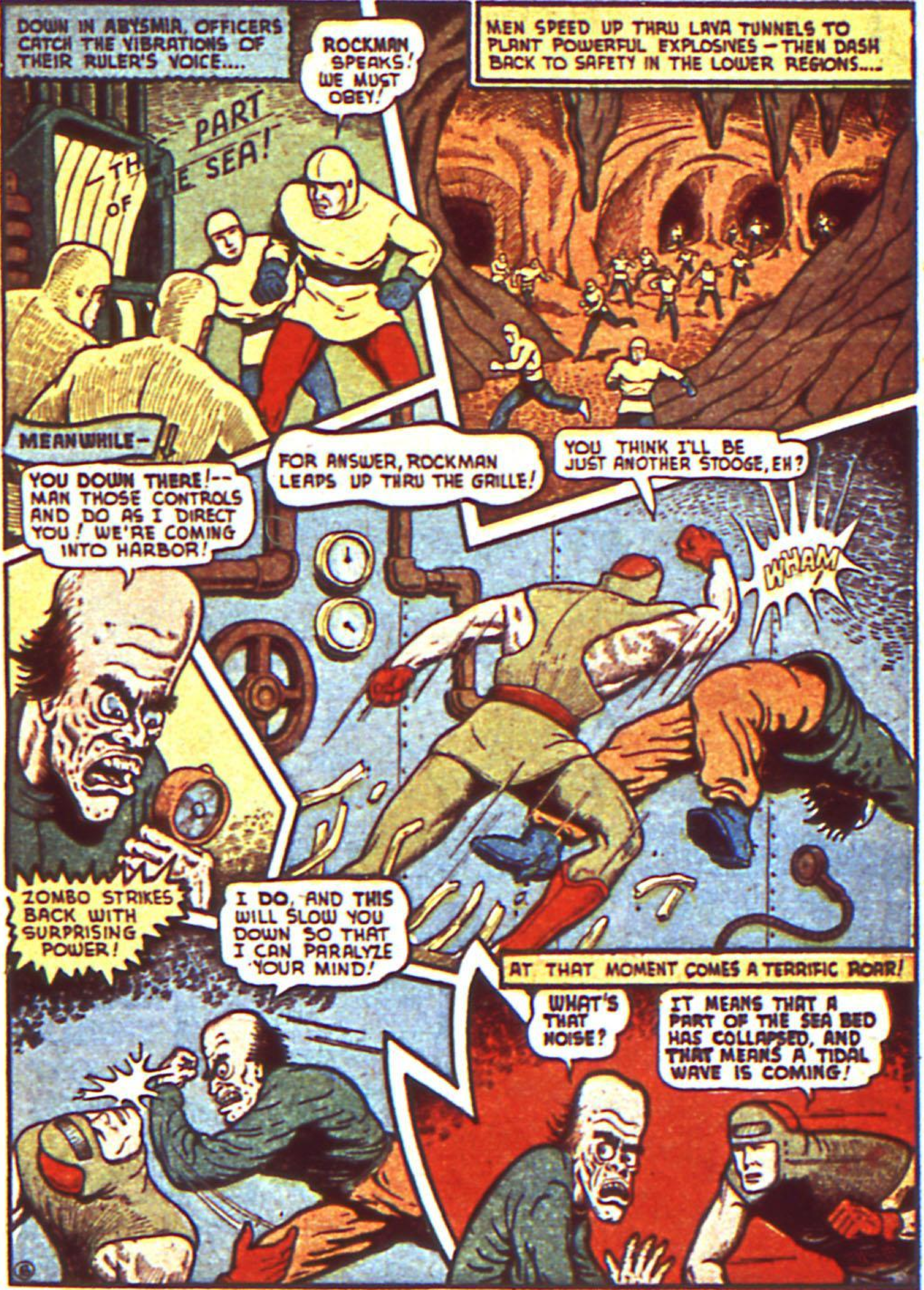

ROCKMAN
UNDERGROUND SECRET AGENT
WATCH THE SINISTER, UNDERSEA DREADNAUGHT AS IT KNIFES ITS WAY THRU THE MURKY SEAS ON ITS MISSION OF DEATH. COULD THE MIGHTY ROCKMAN, RULER OF THE UNDERGROUND KINGDOM, DESTROY ZOMBO, THE FIEND WHO SOUGHT TO DESTROY A NATION!
And the KILLERS of the SEA
By Basil Wolverton

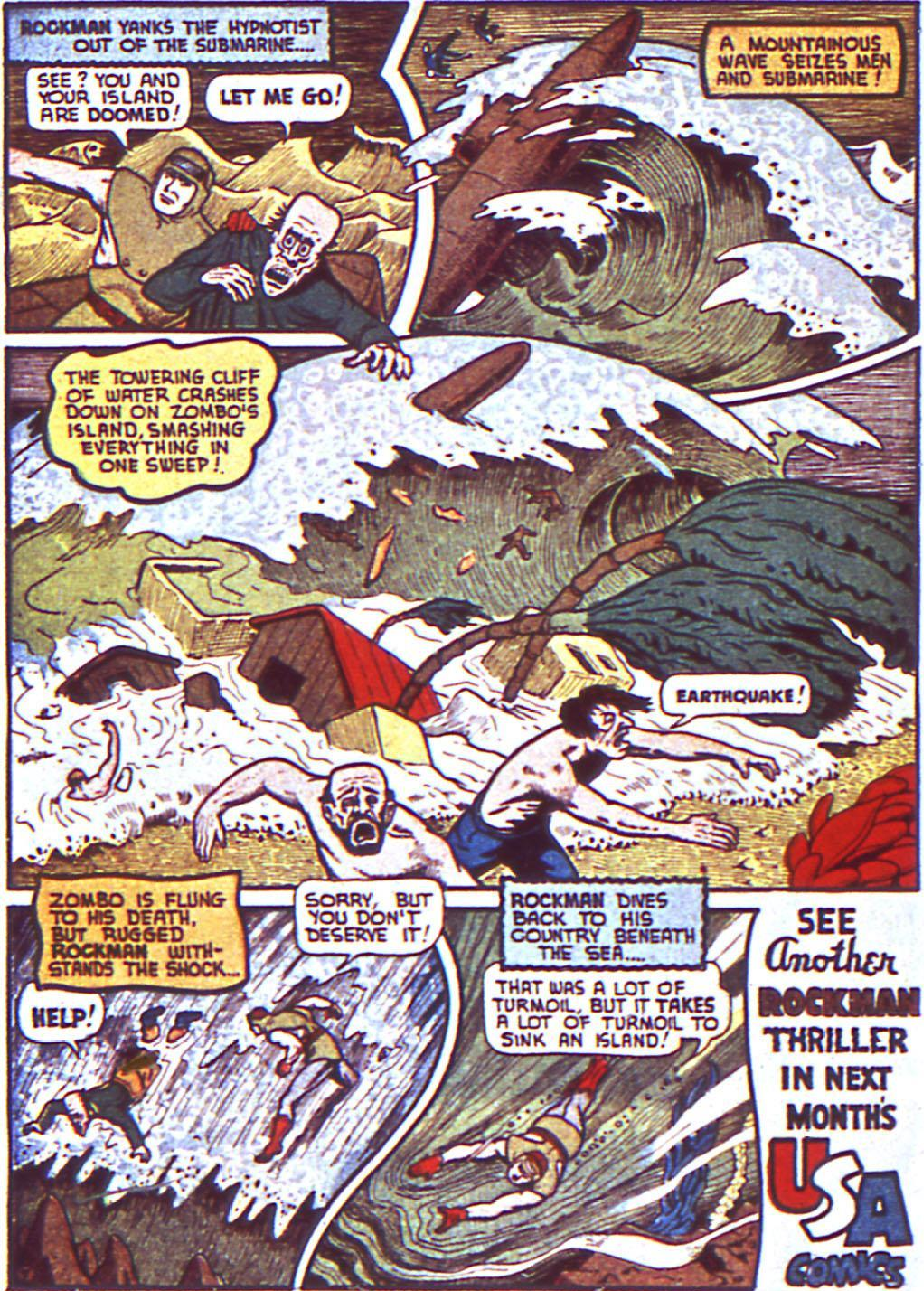

FAR FROM THE SHIPPING LANES OF THE PACIFIC LIES A MYSTERIOUS ISLAND — A PLACE OF MISERY AND TERROR, WHERE HUMAN DERELICTS SERVE THEIR INHUMAN MASTER — ZOMBO, THE HYPNOTIST...
THE TIME HAS COME! I, ZOMBO, MASTER OF MEN'S MINDS, AM AT LAST PREPARED, WITH MY SPECIAL SUBMARINE, TO SINK EVERY SHIP THAT COMES THRU THE SURROUNDING SHIPPING LANES! AMERICAN CRAFT ESPECIALLY WILL BE MY VICTIMS! YES,-THE WEALTH OF A NATION WILL SOON BE MINE!
COMPLETELY RULED BY ZOMBO'S WILL, THE SLAVES FILE TO THEIR POSTS IN THE SUBMARINE....
GET INTO THE SUBMARINE, SWINE!
MEANWHILE, FAR INSIDE THE EARTH, THE MIGHTY ROCKMAN, RULER OF ABYSMIA, LISTENS TO THE OUTER WORLD THRU HIS VIBRAGRAPH....
THIS ONE WHO CALLS HIMSELF ZOMBO — HE IS TRULY A MENACE! EVEN NOW HE GOES TO SINK SHIPS AND TO LOOT THEM, WHEN THEY ARE ON THE BOTTOM, WITH HIS SUPERIOR DEEP SEA DIVING APPARATUS! I MUST STOP HIM!
UP AT THE SURFACE OF THE SEA...
AH! A VICTIM! IT'S ONLY A SMALL JAPANESE FREIGHTER BUT IT'LL DO FOR TARGET PRACTICE!

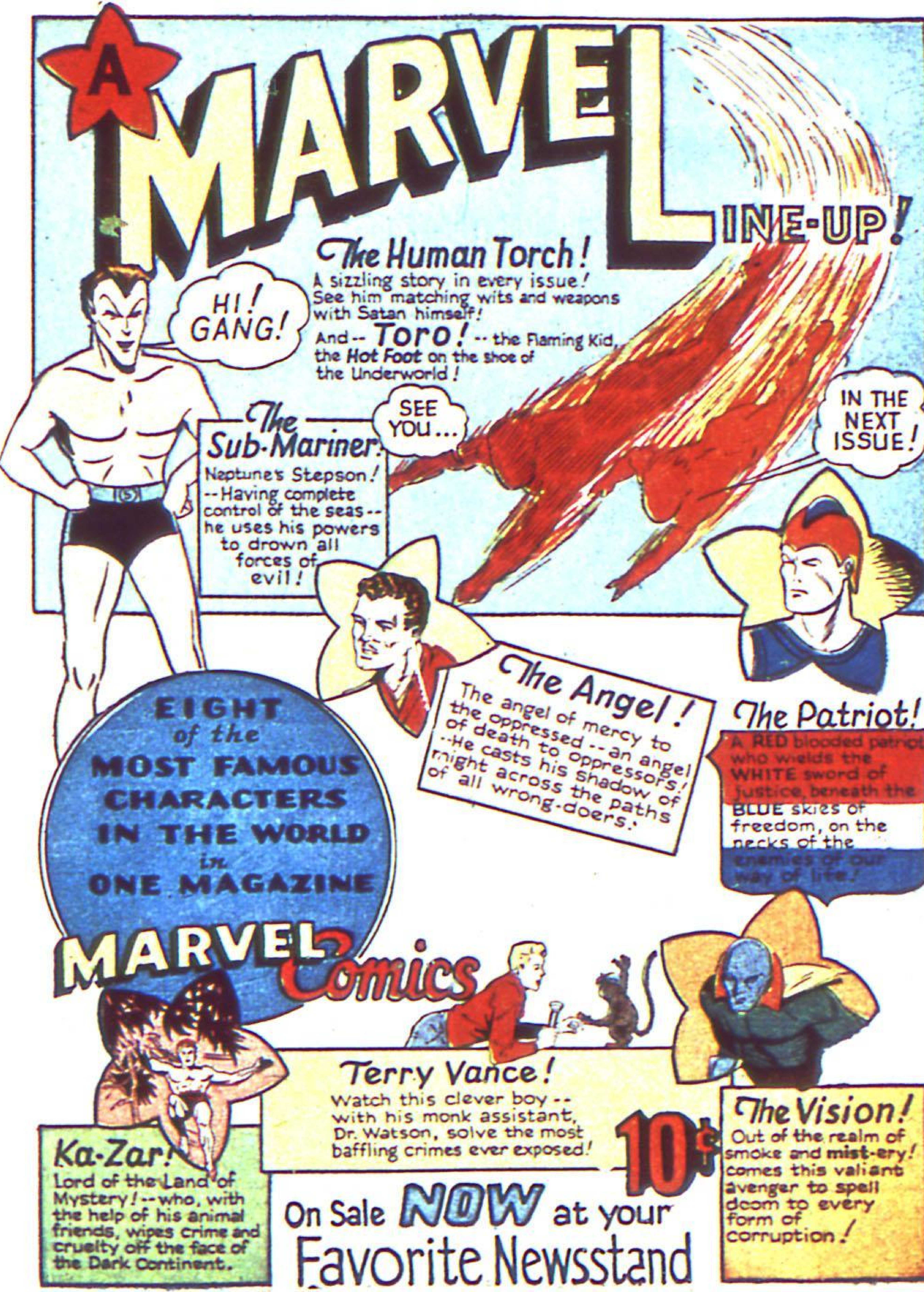

SUDDEN DISASTER OVERTAKES THE FREIGHTER.....
BOOM!
HA-A-A-A! WHAT A SIGHT! MY NEW MAGNETIC TORPEDOES CAN'T MISS! AND IT'S FUTILE FOR ANY ONE TO FIGHT BACK! THIS IS THE SWIFTEST, DEEPEST-DIVING CRAFT IN THE WORLD! MY SENSITIVE MINE DETECTORS KEEP ME SAFE, TOO! I'M MASTER OF THE SEAS!
BUT AT THAT MOMENT ROCKMAN, WHO KNOWS ZOMBO'S EXACT LOCATION, SMASHES UP THRU THE EARTH'S CRUST!
FAR ABOVE HIM, AN AMERICAN SHIP MOVES NORTHWARD...
USA
WHAT'S THIS— A BIG UNITED STATES LINER? IT IS!—AND PROBABLY CARRYING A RICH CARGO! PREPARE ANOTHER TORPEDO, YOU HALF-WITTED VERMIN!
ROCKMAN, WHOSE TOUGH BODY NEEDS NO OXYGEN, BREAKS THRU THE OCEAN'S BED AND PROPELS HIMSELF SWIFTLY UPWARD.....
THAT'S ZOMBO'S SUBMARINE JUST ABOVE ME! I'LL FIX HIM SO HE WON'T DO ANY MORE RAIDING!


A BROKEN PERISCOPE SHOULD STOP HIM!
CRACK!
WHAT THE —!? SOMETHING WRONG WITH THE PERISCOPE— JUST WHEN I'M ABOUT TO SINK A SHIP! NOW IT'S TOO LATE!
NEVER MIND THE TORPEDO, YOU IMBECILES! PUMP OUT THE WATER!
THE SUBMARINE RISES. ZOMBO COMES OUT TO INVESTIGATE...
HAVING TROUBLE, ZOMBO?
HUH?! WHO ARE YOU?
SOME ONE YOU'RE NOT GOING TO LIKE!
WHOP!
DOG! YOU'LL PAY FOR THAT BLOW! I HAVE A WAY TO HANDLE YOU!
ROCKMAN LEAPS IN AGAIN, BUT ZOMBO'S POWERFUL, HYPNOTIC MIND STOPS HIM!
I COMMAND YOU TO STAND BACK!


DAZED BY HYPNOSIS, ROCKMAN IS POWERLESS!
HA! HA! YOU'VE PLENTY OF MUSCLE — BUT NOT A MIND TO MATCH MINE! NOW GET BELOW WITH THE REST OF THE SCUM!
ROCKMAN TUMBLES INTO THE ENGINE ROOM, AND BARS CLANG SHUT ABOVE HIM. THRU A LOUDSPEAKER HE HEARS ZOMBO'S ORDERS TO THE CREW....
FULL SPEED FOR THE ISLAND! AND AS SOON AS WE'RE UNDER WAY, CLAP THAT MAN IN IRONS!
WITH ZOMBO AT A DISTANCE, ROCKMAN'S MIND CLEARS, AND HE GIVES THE CREW A HOT WELCOME....
PERHAPS YOU MUGS CAN BE HYPNOTIZED THRU A LOUDSPEAKER, — BUT FOR ME, IT'S GOT TO BE PERSON TO PERSON, OR NOT AT ALL!
ZOMBO LOOKS DOWN THRU THE GRILLE...
THE DOG! HE'S BEATEN MY CREW! HE'LL SCREAM FOR MERCY BEFORE I'M DONE WITH HIM!
MEN OF ABYSMIA HEAR ME! I, ROCKMAN, SPEAK TO YOU! GO AT ONCE AND BLAST DOWN THE UPPER CAVERNS THAT LIE BENEATH THIS PART OF THE SEA!
WHY — THE MAN'S GONE MAD! HE'S SHOUTING TO AN IMAGINARY AUDIENCE!


DOWN IN ABYSMIA, OFFICERS CATCH THE VIBRATIONS OF THEIR RULER'S VOICE....
ROCKMAN SPEAKS! WE MUST OBEY!
TH
S PART
OF
E SEA!
MEN SPEED UP THRU LAVA TUNNELS TO PLANT POWERFUL EXPLOSIVES—THEN DASH BACK TO SAFETY IN THE LOWER REGIONS....
MEANWHILE—
YOU DOWN THERE!--MAN THOSE CONTROLS AND DO AS I DIRECT YOU! WE'RE COMING INTO HARBOR!
FOR ANSWER, ROCKMAN LEAPS UP THRU THE GRILLE!
YOU THINK I'LL BE JUST ANOTHER STOOGE, EH?
WHAM
ZOMBO STRIKES BACK WITH SURPRISING POWER!
I DO, AND THIS WILL SLOW YOU DOWN SO THAT I CAN PARALYZE YOUR MIND!
AT THAT MOMENT COMES A TERRIFIC ROAR!
WHAT'S THAT NOISE?
IT MEANS THAT A PART OF THE SEA BED HAS COLLAPSED, AND THAT MEANS A TIDAL WAVE IS COMING!


ROCKMAN YANKS THE HYPNOTIST OUT OF THE SUBMARINE....
SEE ? YOU AND YOUR ISLAND ARE DOOMED!
LET ME GO!
A MOUNTAINOUS WAVE SEIZES MEN AND SUBMARINE!
THE TOWERING CLIFF OF WATER CRASHES DOWN ON ZOMBO'S ISLAND, SMASHING EVERYTHING IN ONE SWEEP!
EARTHQUAKE!
ZOMBO IS FLUNG TO HIS DEATH, BUT RUGGED ROCKMAN WITHSTANDS THE SHOCK...
HELP!
SORRY, BUT YOU DON'T DESERVE IT!
ROCKMAN DIVES BACK TO HIS COUNTRY BENEATH THE SEA....
THAT WAS A LOT OF TURMOIL, BUT IT TAKES A LOT OF TURMOIL TO SINK AN ISLAND!
SEE Another ROCKMAN THRILLER IN NEXT MONTH'S USA COMICS


HI! GANG!
SEE YOU...
IN THE NEXT ISSUE!

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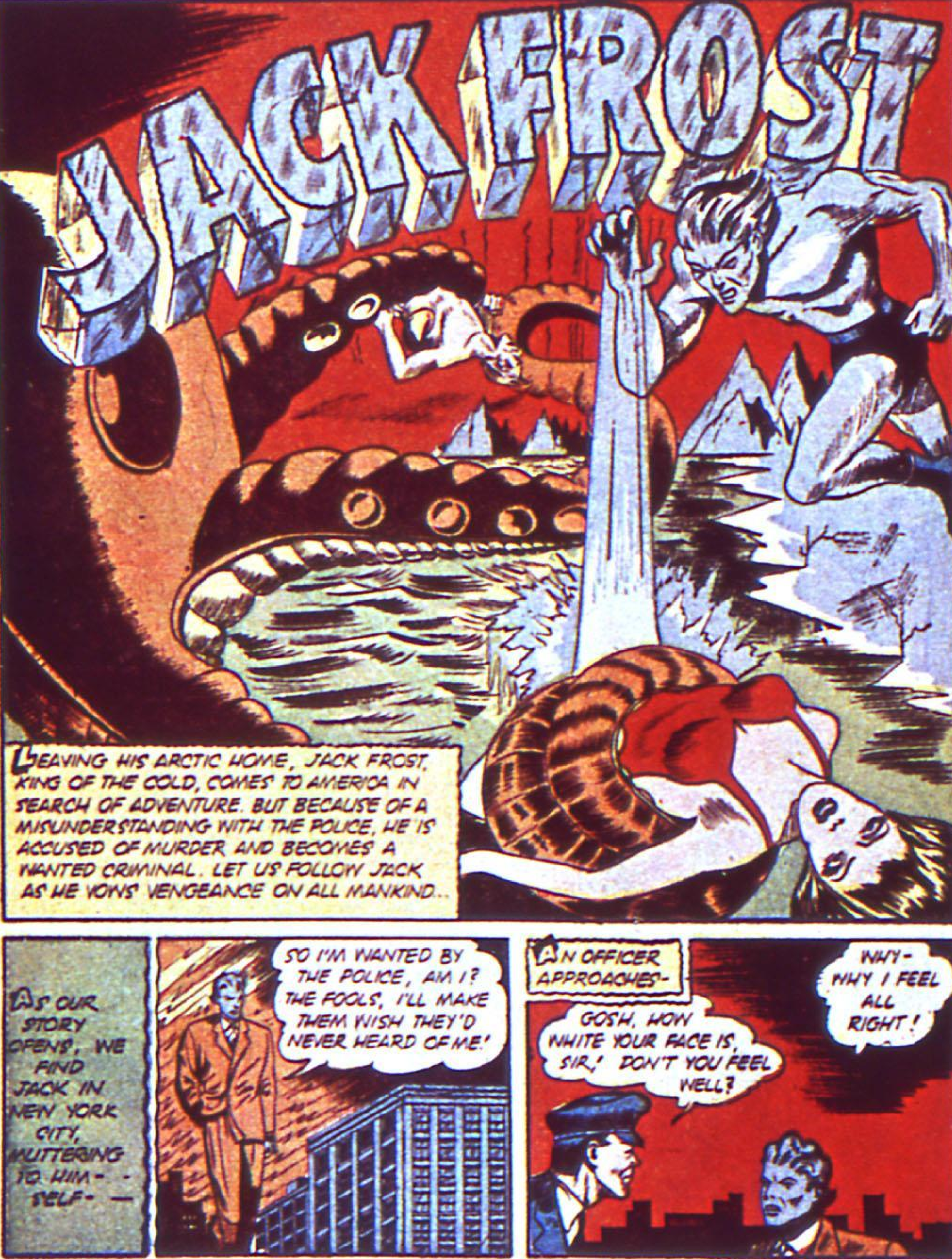
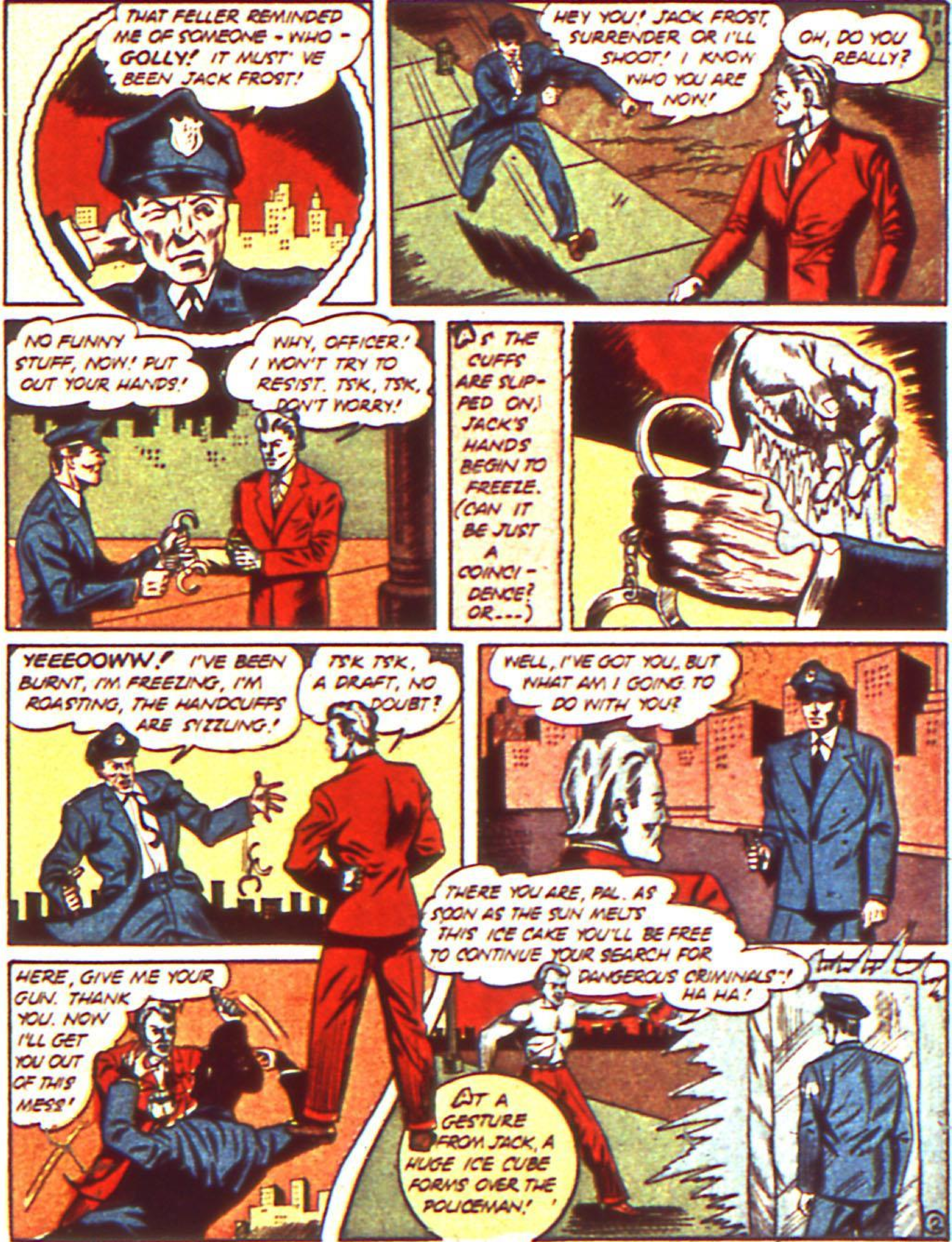
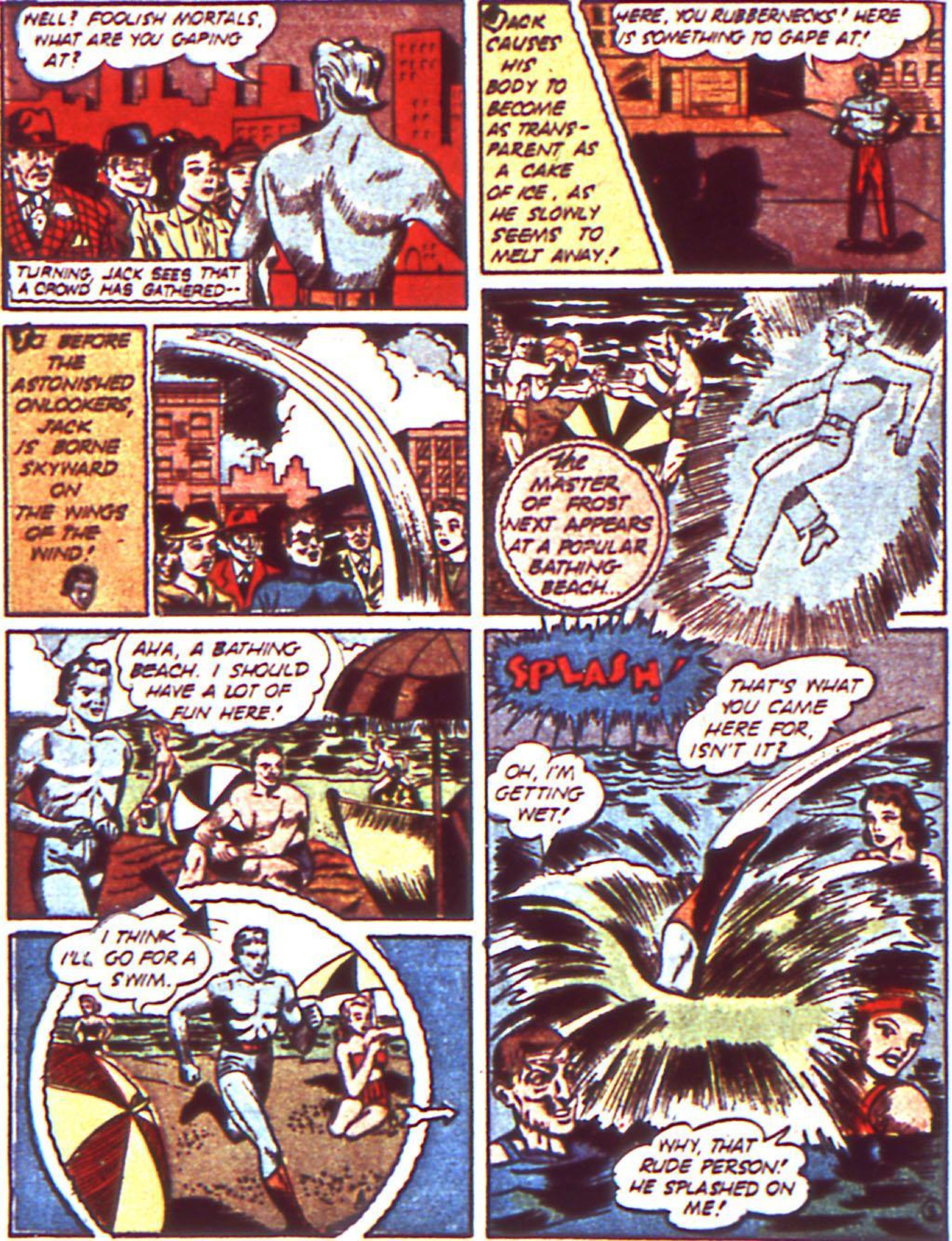
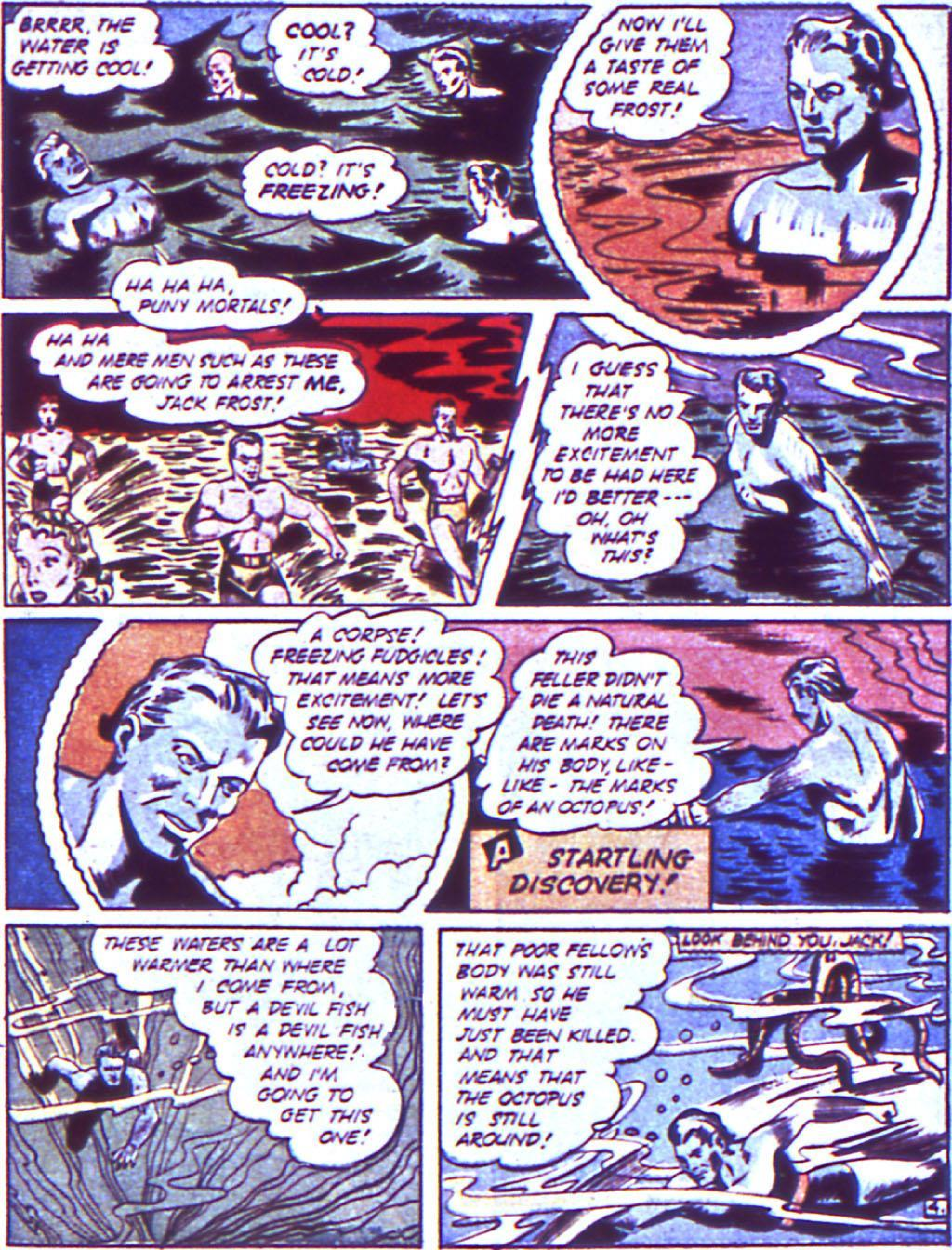
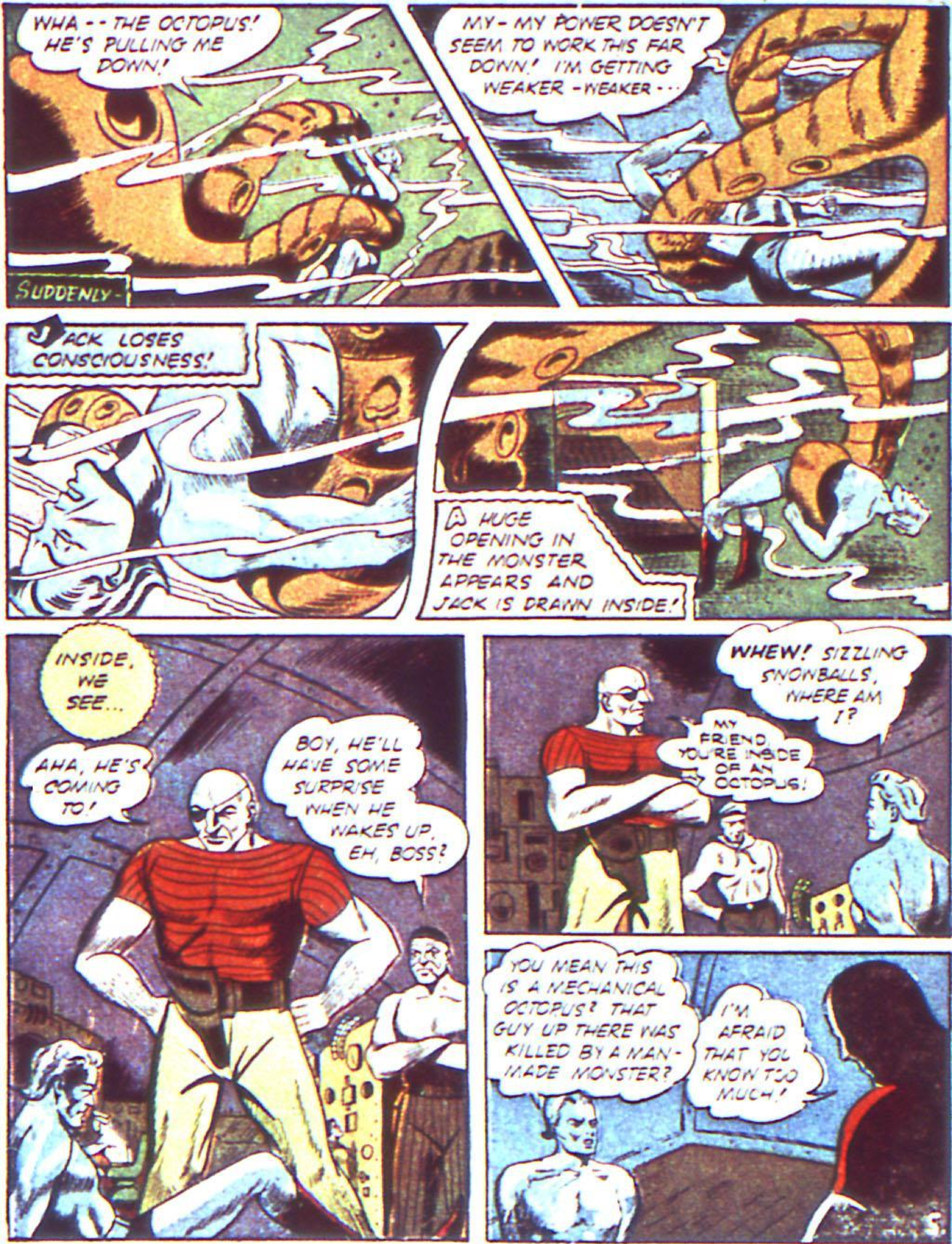
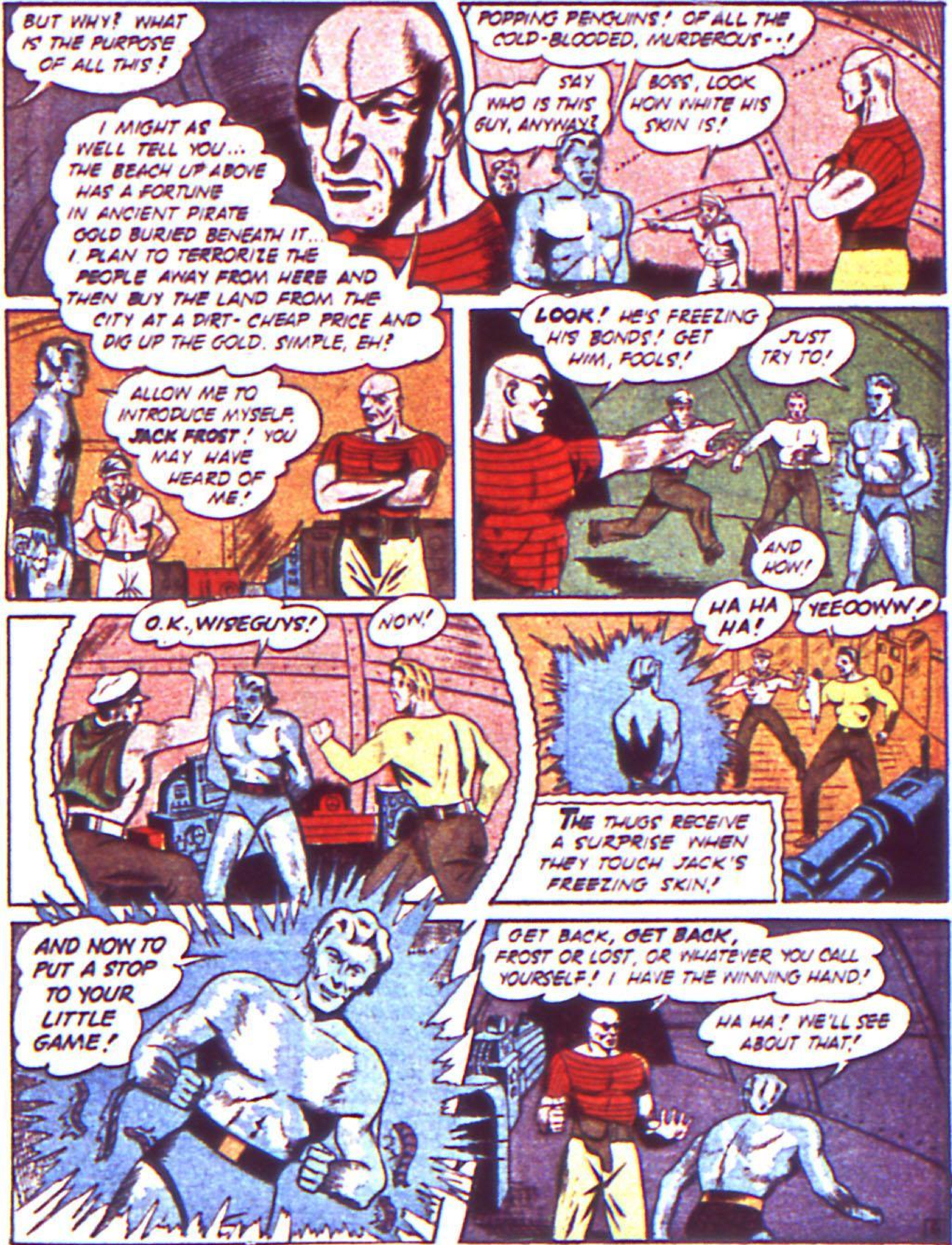

JACK FROST
LEAVING HIS ARCTIC HOME, JACK FROST, KING OF THE COLD, COMES TO AMERICA IN SEARCH OF ADVENTURE. BUT BECAUSE OF A MISUNDERSTANDING WITH THE POLICE, HE IS ACCUSED OF MURDER AND BECOMES A WANTED CRIMINAL. LET US FOLLOW JACK AS HE VOWS VENGEANCE ON ALL MANKIND...
AS OUR STORY OPENS, WE FIND JACK IN NEW YORK CITY, MUTTERING TO HIM-SELF-
SO I'M WANTED BY THE POLICE, AM I? THE FOOLS, I'LL MAKE THEM WISH THEY'D NEVER HEARD OF ME!
AN OFFICER APPROACHES-
GOSH, HOW WHITE YOUR FACE IS, SIR! DON'T YOU FEEL WELL?
WHY-WHY I FEEL ALL RIGHT!

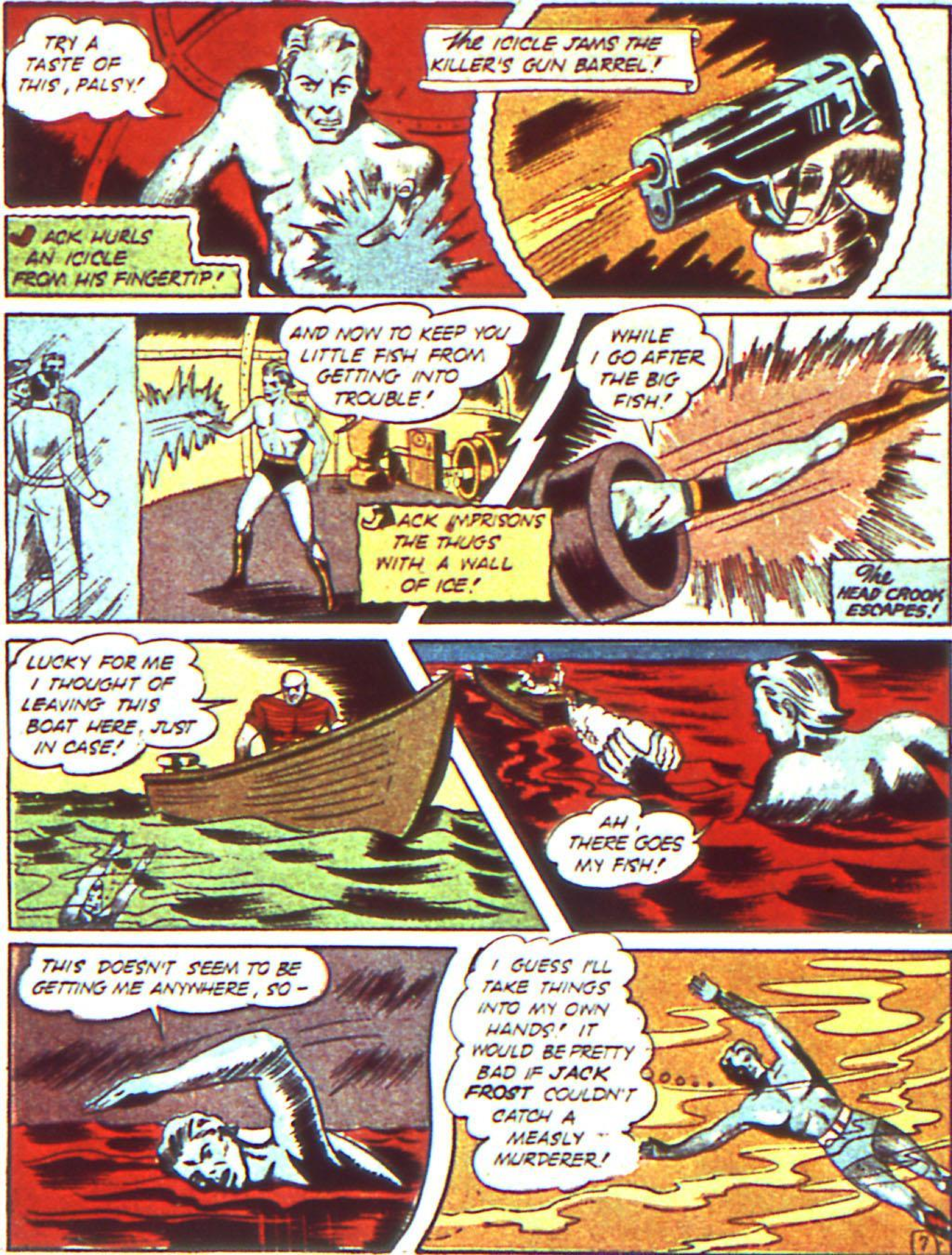

THAT FELLER REMINDED ME OF SOMEONE - WHO - GOLLY! IT MUST'VE BEEN JACK FROST!
HEY YOU! JACK FROST, SURRENDER OR I'LL SHOOT! I KNOW WHO YOU ARE NOW!
OH, DO YOU REALLY?
NO FUNNY STUFF, NOW! PUT OUT YOUR HANDS!
WHY, OFFICER! I WON'T TRY TO RESIST. TSK, TSK, DON'T WORRY!
AS THE CUFFS ARE SLIPPED ON, JACK'S HANDS BEGIN TO FREEZE. (CAN IT BE JUST A COINCIDENCE? OR...)
YEEEOOWW! I'VE BEEN BURNT, I'M FREEZING, I'M ROASTING, THE HANDCUFFS ARE SIZZLING!
TSK TSK, A DRAFT, NO DOUBT?
WELL, I'VE GOT YOU, BUT WHAT AM I GOING TO DO WITH YOU?
HERE, GIVE ME YOUR GUN. THANK YOU. NOW I'LL GET YOU OUT OF THIS MESS!
THERE YOU ARE, PAL. AS SOON AS THE SUN MELTS THIS ICE CAKE YOU'LL BE FREE TO CONTINUE YOUR SEARCH FOR "DANGEROUS CRIMINALS"! HA HA!
AT A GESTURE FROM JACK, A HUGE ICE CUBE FORMS OVER THE POLICEMAN!

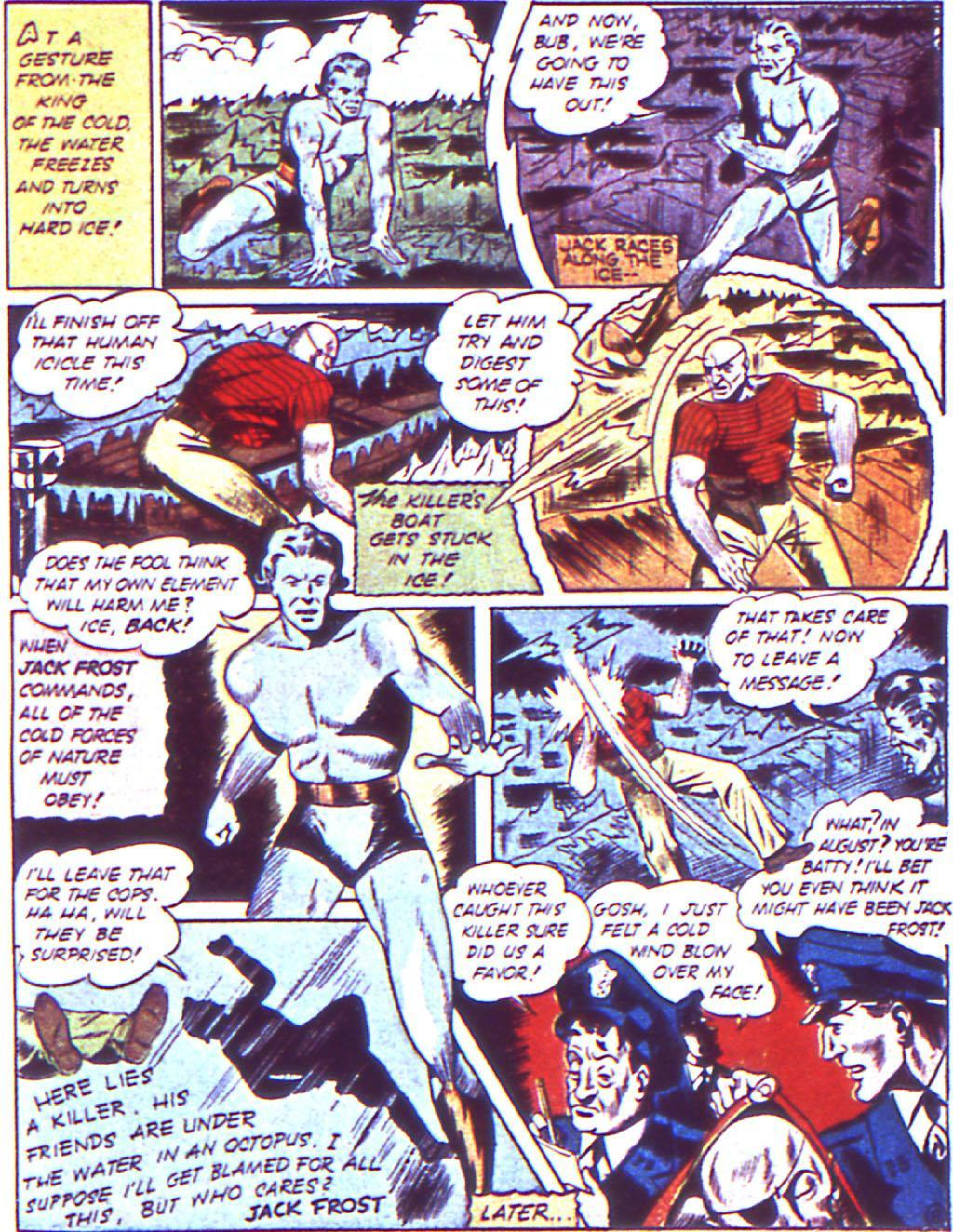

WELL? FOOLISH MORTALS, WHAT ARE YOU GAPING AT?
TURNING, JACK SEES THAT A CROWD HAS GATHERED--
JACK CAUSES HIS BODY TO BECOME AS TRANSPARENT AS A CAKE OF ICE, AS HE SLOWLY SEEMS TO MELT AWAY!
HERE, YOU RUBBERNECKS! HERE IS SOMETHING TO GAPE AT!
SO BEFORE THE ASTONISHED ONLOOKERS, JACK IS BORNE SKYWARD ON THE WINGS OF THE WIND!
THE MASTER OF FROST NEXT APPEARS AT A POPULAR BATHING BEACH...
AHA, A BATHING BEACH. I SHOULD HAVE A LOT OF FUN HERE!
I THINK I'LL GO FOR A SWIM.
SPLASH!
THAT'S WHAT YOU CAME HERE FOR, ISN'T IT?
OH, I'M GETTING WET!
WHY, THAT RUDE PERSON! HE SPLASHED ON ME!

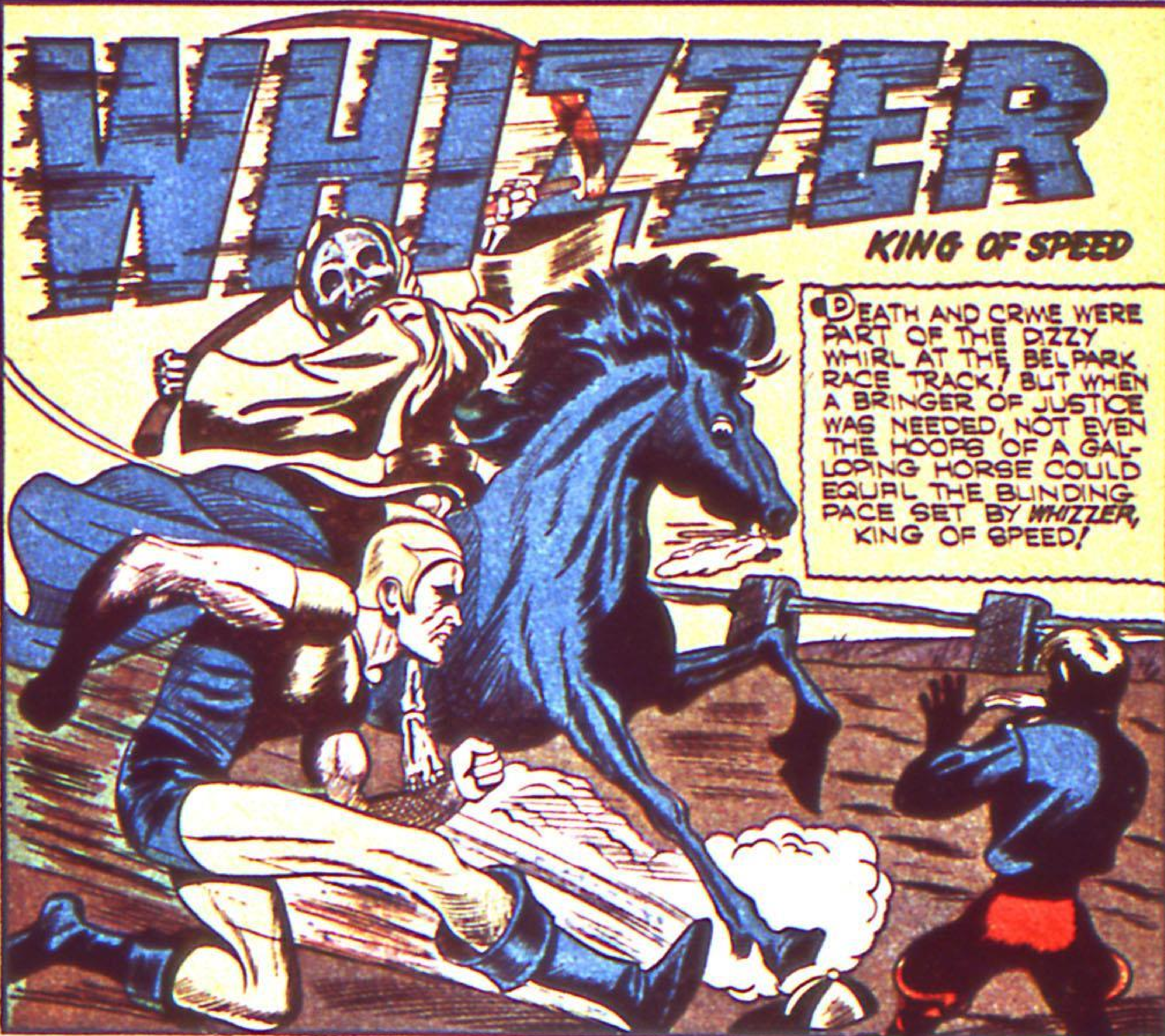

BRRRR, THE WATER IS GETTING COOL!
COOL? IT'S COLD!
COLD? IT'S FREEZING!
NOW I'LL GIVE THEM A TASTE OF SOME REAL FROST!
HA HA HA, PUNY MORTALS!
HA HA AND MERE MEN SUCH AS THESE ARE GOING TO ARREST ME, JACK FROST!
I GUESS THAT THERE'S NO MORE EXCITEMENT TO BE HAD HERE I'D BETTER --- OH, OH WHAT'S THIS?
A CORPSE! FREEZING FUDGICLES! THAT MEANS MORE EXCITEMENT! LET'S SEE NOW, WHERE COULD HE HAVE COME FROM?
THIS FELLER DIDN'T DIE A NATURAL DEATH! THERE ARE MARKS ON HIS BODY, LIKE- LIKE - THE MARKS OF AN OCTOPUS!
A STARTLING DISCOVERY!
THESE WATERS ARE A LOT WARMER THAN WHERE I COME FROM, BUT A DEVIL FISH IS A DEVIL FISH ANYWHERE! AND I'M GOING TO GET THIS ONE!
THAT POOR FELLOW'S BODY WAS STILL WARM SO HE MUST HAVE JUST BEEN KILLED. AND THAT MEANS THAT THE OCTOPUS IS STILL AROUND!
LOOK BEHIND YOU, JACK!

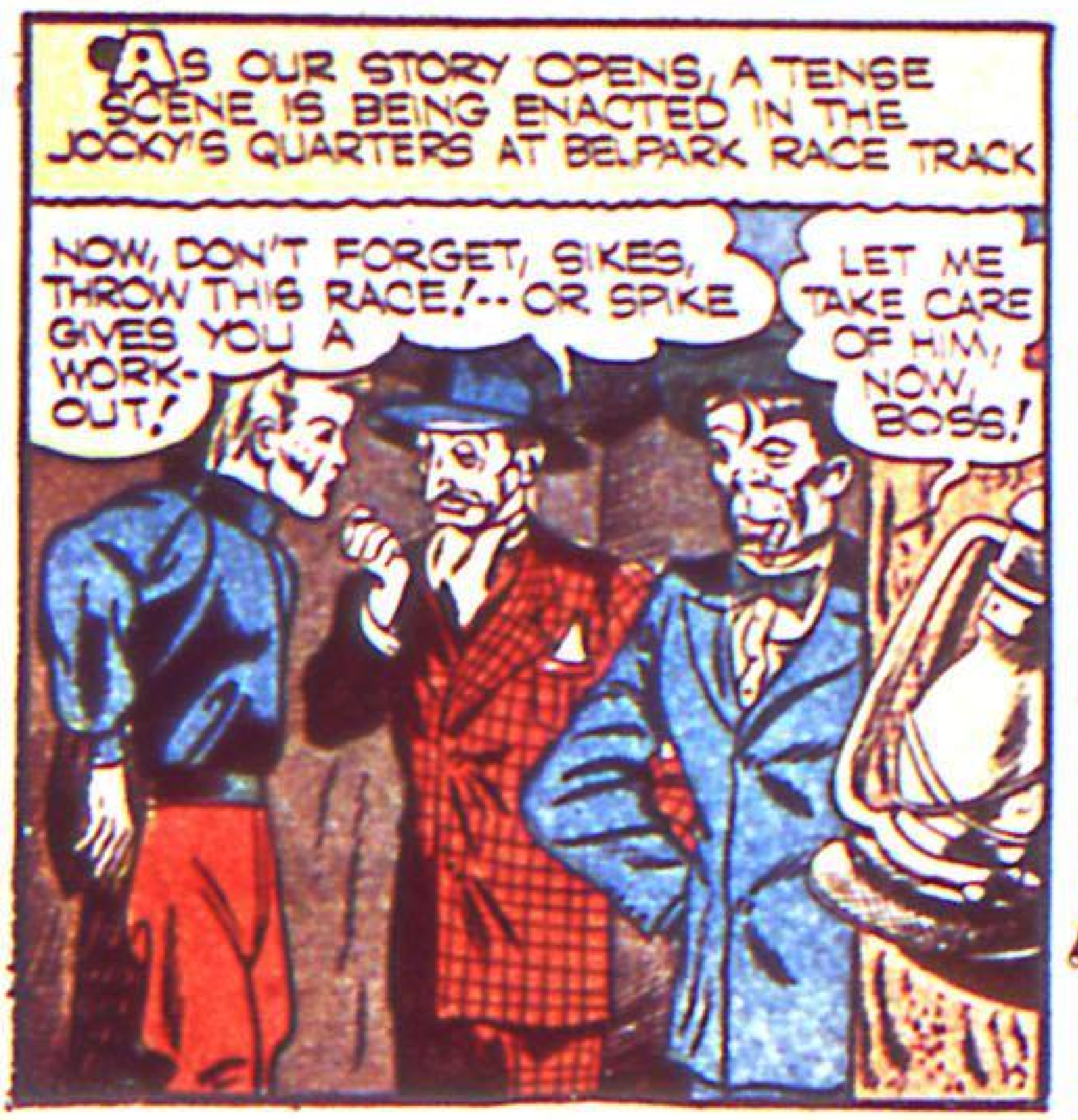

WHA -- THE OCTOPUS! HE'S PULLING ME DOWN!
SUDDENLY-
MY - MY POWER DOESN'T SEEM TO WORK THIS FAR DOWN! I'M GETTING WEAKER - WEAKER ...
JACK LOSES CONSCIOUSNESS!
A HUGE OPENING IN THE MONSTER APPEARS AND JACK IS DRAWN INSIDE!
INSIDE, WE SEE...
AHA, HE'S COMING TO!
BOY, HE'LL HAVE SOME SURPRISE WHEN HE WAKES UP. EH, BOSS?
WHEW! SIZZLING SNOWBALLS, WHERE AM I?
MY FRIEND, YOU'RE INSIDE OF AN OCTOPUS!
YOU MEAN THIS IS A MECHANICAL OCTOPUS? THAT GUY UP THERE WAS KILLED BY A MAN-MADE MONSTER?
I'M AFRAID THAT YOU KNOW TOO MUCH!

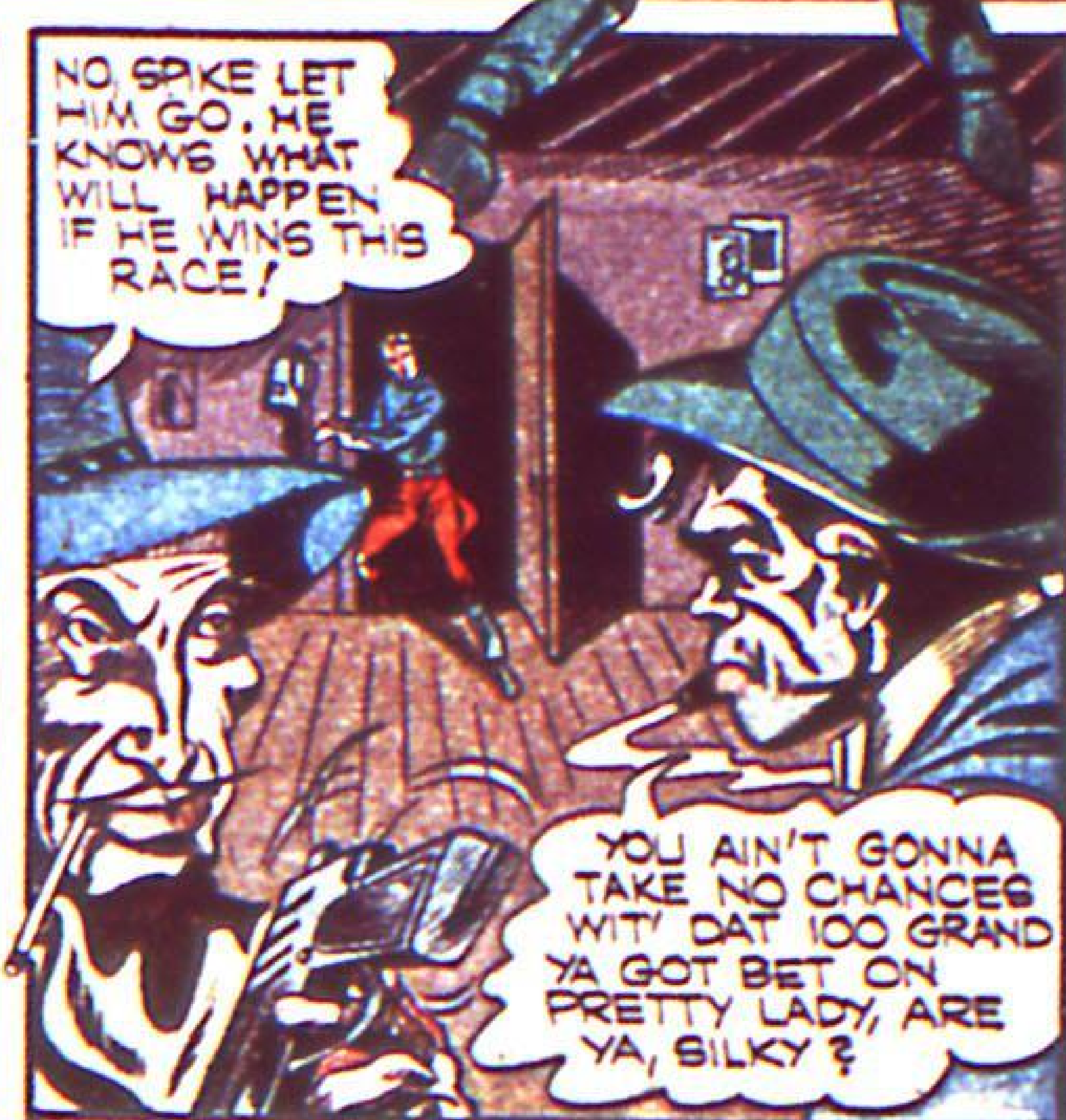

BUT WHY? WHAT IS THE PURPOSE OF ALL THIS!
I MIGHT AS WELL TELL YOU... THE BEACH UP ABOVE HAS A FORTUNE IN ANCIENT PIRATE GOLD BURIED BENEATH IT... I PLAN TO TERRORIZE THE PEOPLE AWAY FROM HERE AND THEN BUY THE LAND FROM THE CITY AT A DIRT-CHEAP PRICE AND DIG UP THE GOLD. SIMPLE, EH?
POPPING PENGUINS! OF ALL THE COLD-BLOODED, MURDEROUS--!
SAY WHO IS THIS GUY, ANYWAY?
BOSS, LOOK HOW WHITE HIS SKIN IS!
ALLOW ME TO INTRODUCE MYSELF. JACK FROST! YOU MAY HAVE HEARD OF ME!
LOOK! HE'S FREEZING HIS BONDS! GET HIM, FOOLS!
JUST TRY TO!
AND HOW!
O.K., WISEGUYS!
NOW!
HA HA HA!
YEEOOWW!
THE THUGS RECEIVE A SURPRISE WHEN THEY TOUCH JACK'S FREEZING SKIN!
AND NOW TO PUT A STOP TO YOUR LITTLE GAME!
GET BACK, GET BACK, FROST OR LOST, OR WHATEVER YOU CALL YOURSELF! I HAVE THE WINNING HAND!
HA HA! WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT!

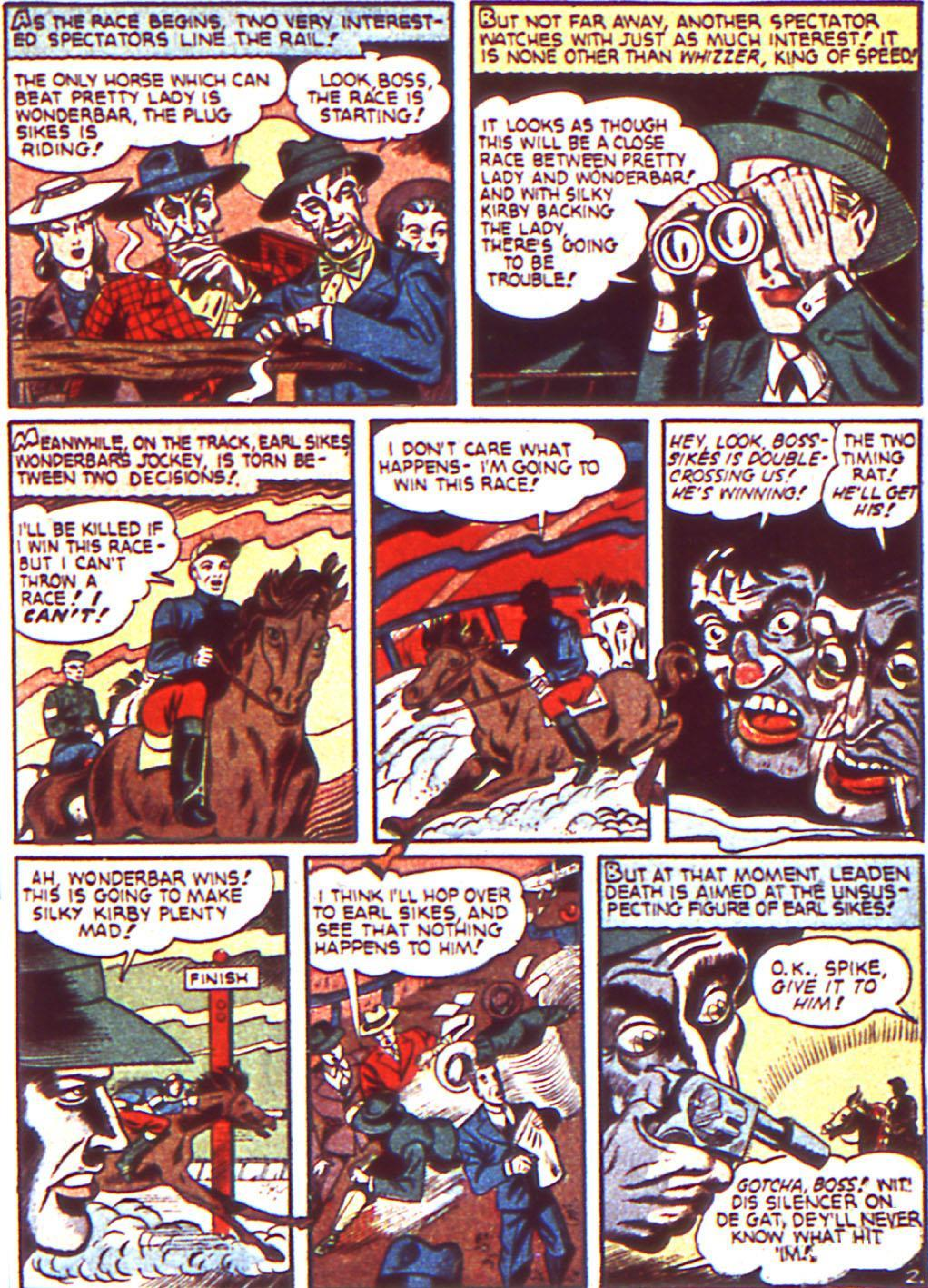

TRY A TASTE OF THIS, PALSY!
JACK HURLS AN ICICLE FROM HIS FINGERTIP!
THE ICICLE JAMS THE KILLER'S GUN BARREL!
AND NOW TO KEEP YOU LITTLE FISH FROM GETTING INTO TROUBLE!
JACK IMPRISONS THE THUGS WITH A WALL OF ICE!
WHILE I GO AFTER THE BIG FISH!
THE HEAD CROOK ESCAPES!
LUCKY FOR ME I THOUGHT OF LEAVING THIS BOAT HERE, JUST IN CASE!
AH, THERE GOES MY FISH!
THIS DOESN'T SEEM TO BE GETTING ME ANYWHERE, SO -
I GUESS I'LL TAKE THINGS INTO MY OWN HANDS! IT WOULD BE PRETTY BAD IF JACK FROST COULDN'T CATCH A MEASLY MURDERER!

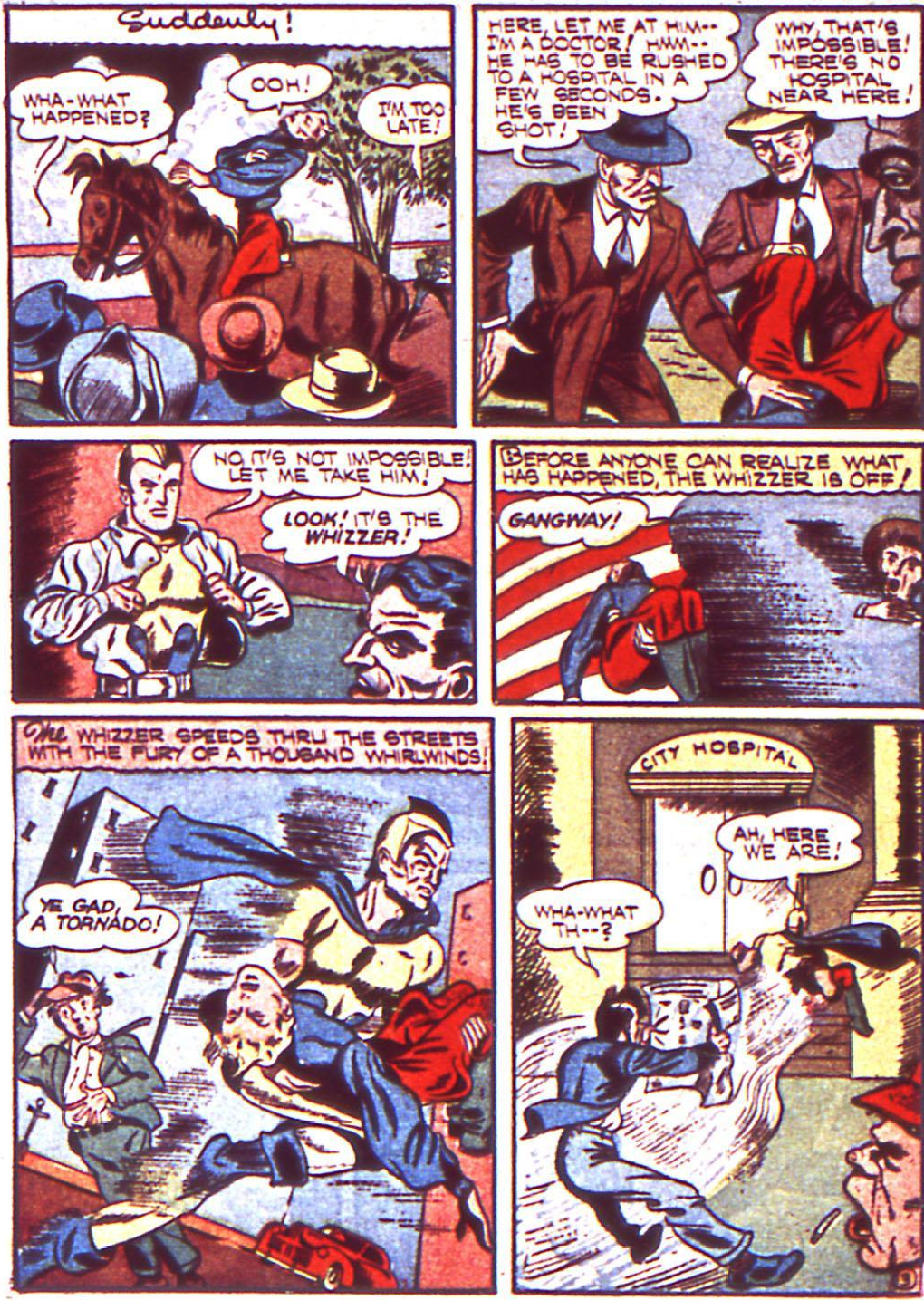

AT A GESTURE FROM THE KING OF THE COLD, THE WATER FREEZES AND TURNS INTO HARD ICE!
AND NOW, BUB, WE'RE GOING TO HAVE THIS OUT!
JACK RACES ALONG THE ICE--
I'LL FINISH OFF THAT HUMAN ICICLE THIS TIME!
THE KILLER'S BOAT GETS STUCK IN THE ICE!
LET HIM TRY AND DIGEST SOME OF THIS!
DOES THE FOOL THINK THAT MY OWN ELEMENT WILL HARM ME? ICE, BACK!
WHEN JACK FROST COMMANDS, ALL OF THE COLD FORCES OF NATURE MUST OBEY!
THAT TAKES CARE OF THAT! NOW TO LEAVE A MESSAGE!
I'LL LEAVE THAT FOR THE COPS. HA HA, WILL THEY BE SURPRISED!
HERE LIES A KILLER. HIS FRIENDS ARE UNDER THE WATER IN AN OCTOPUS. I SUPPOSE I'LL GET BLAMED FOR ALL THIS, BUT WHO CARES? JACK FROST
LATER...
WHOEVER CAUGHT THIS KILLER SURE DID US A FAVOR!
GOSH, I JUST FELT A COLD WIND BLOW OVER MY FACE!
WHAT? IN AUGUST? YOU'RE BATTY! I'LL BET YOU EVEN THINK IT MIGHT HAVE BEEN JACK FROST!

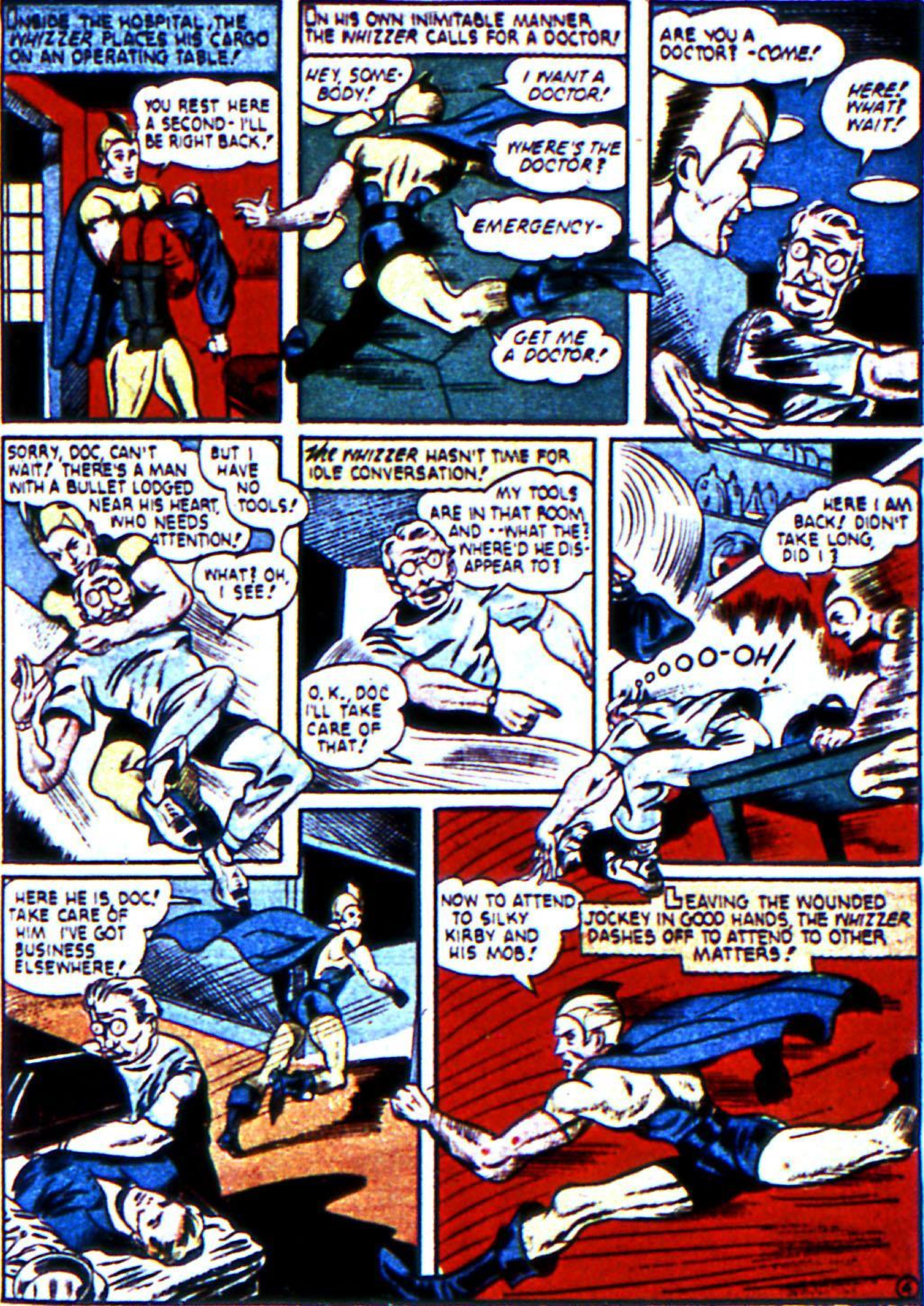

WHIZZER
KING OF SPEED
DEATH AND CRME WERE PART OF THE DIZZY WHIRL AT THE BELPARK RACE TRACK! BUT WHEN A BRINGER OF JUSTICE WAS NEEDED, NOT EVEN THE HOOPS OF A GALLOPING HORSE COULD EQURL THE BLINDING PACE SET BY *WHIZZER*, KING OF SPEED!

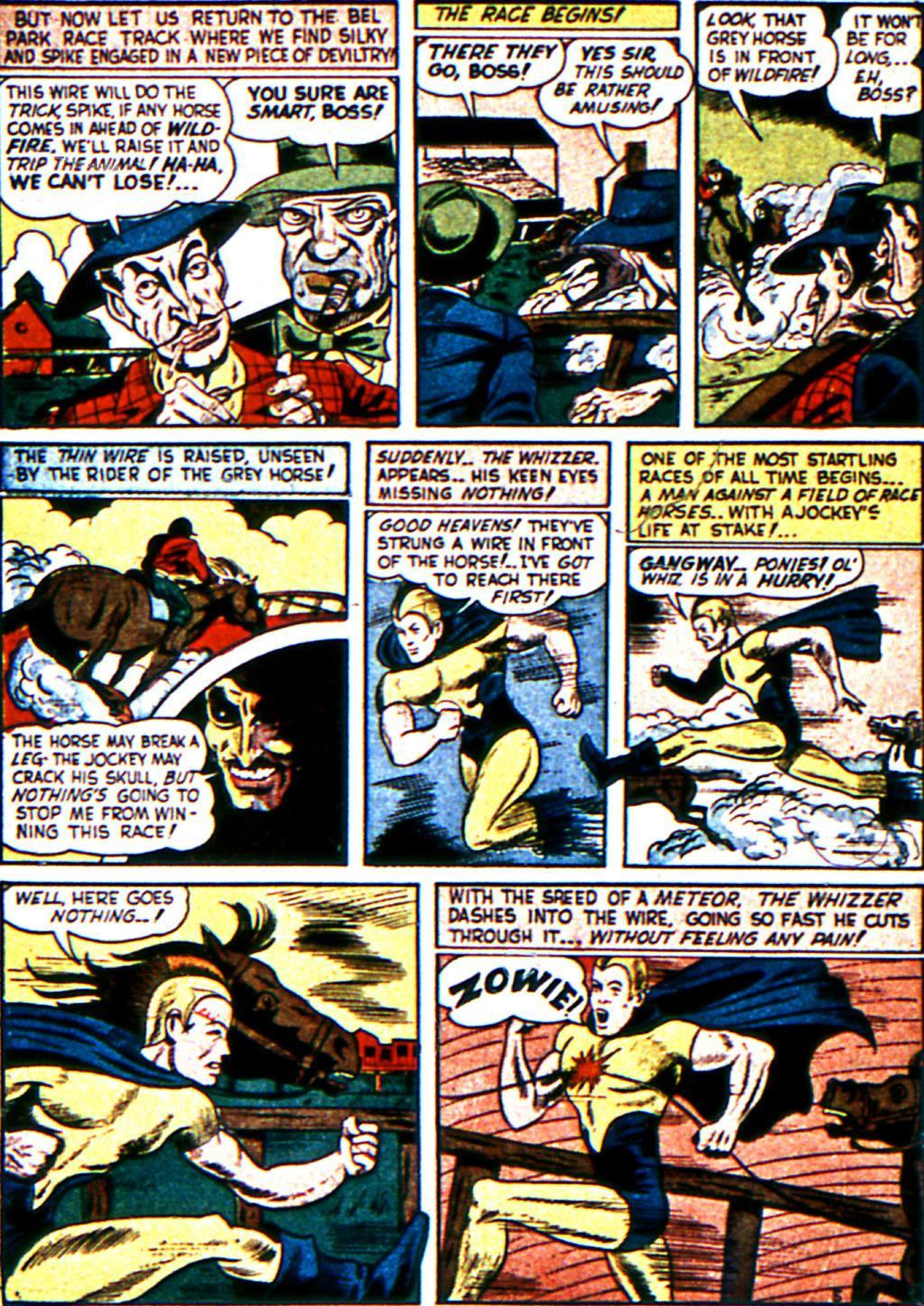

AS OUR STORY OPENS, A TENSE SCENE IS BEING ENACTED IN THE JOCKY'S QUARTERS AT BELPARK RACE TRACK
NOW, DON'T FORGET, SIKES, THROW THIS RACE!-- OR SPIKE GIVES YOU A WORK-OUT!
LET ME TAKE CARE OF HIM, NOW, BOSS!

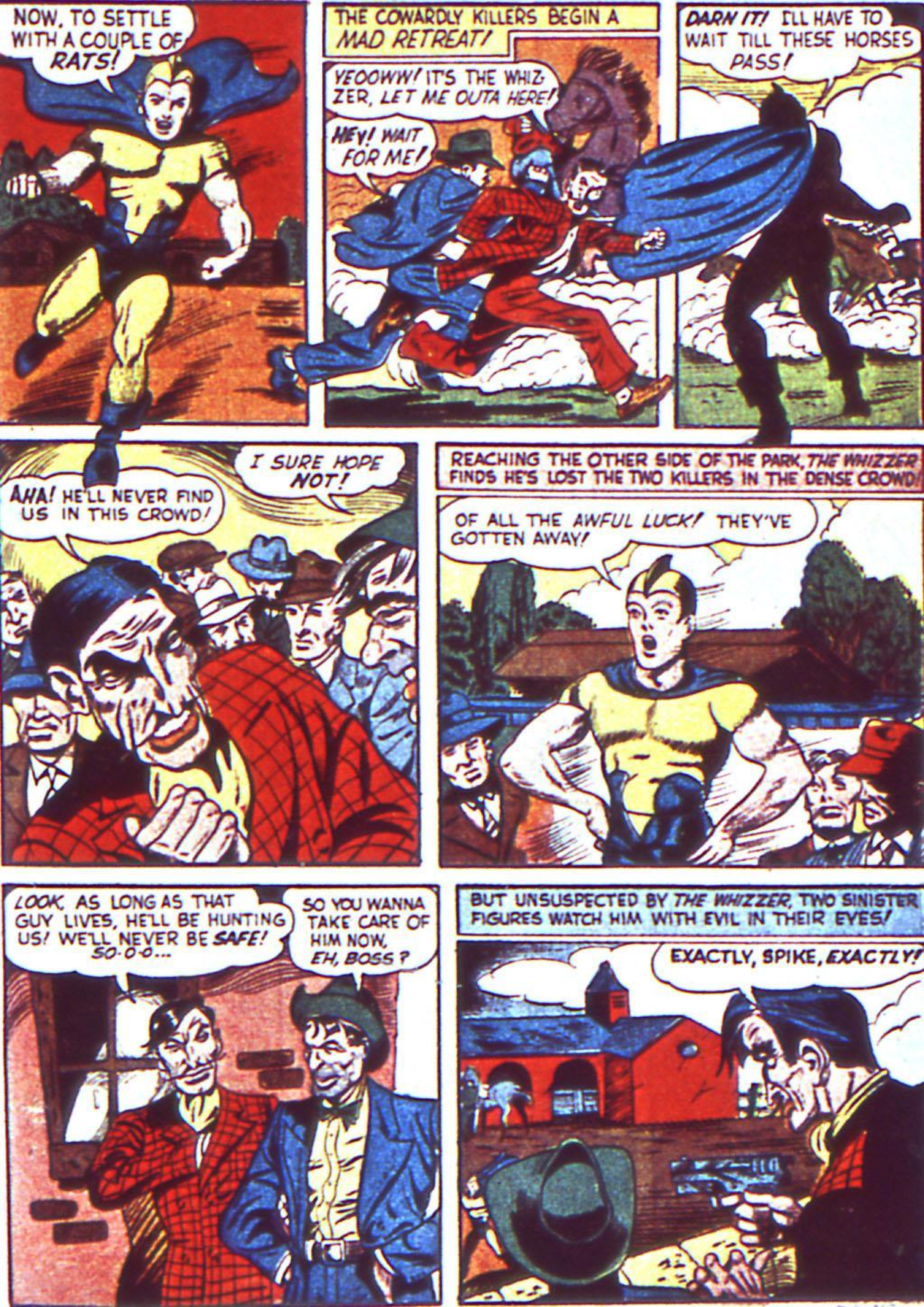

NO, SPIKE LET HIM GO. HE KNOWS WHAT WILL HAPPEN IF HE WINS THIS RACE!
YOU AIN'T GONNA TAKE NO CHANCES WIT' DAT 100 GRAND YA GOT BET ON PRETTY LADY, ARE YA, SILKY ?

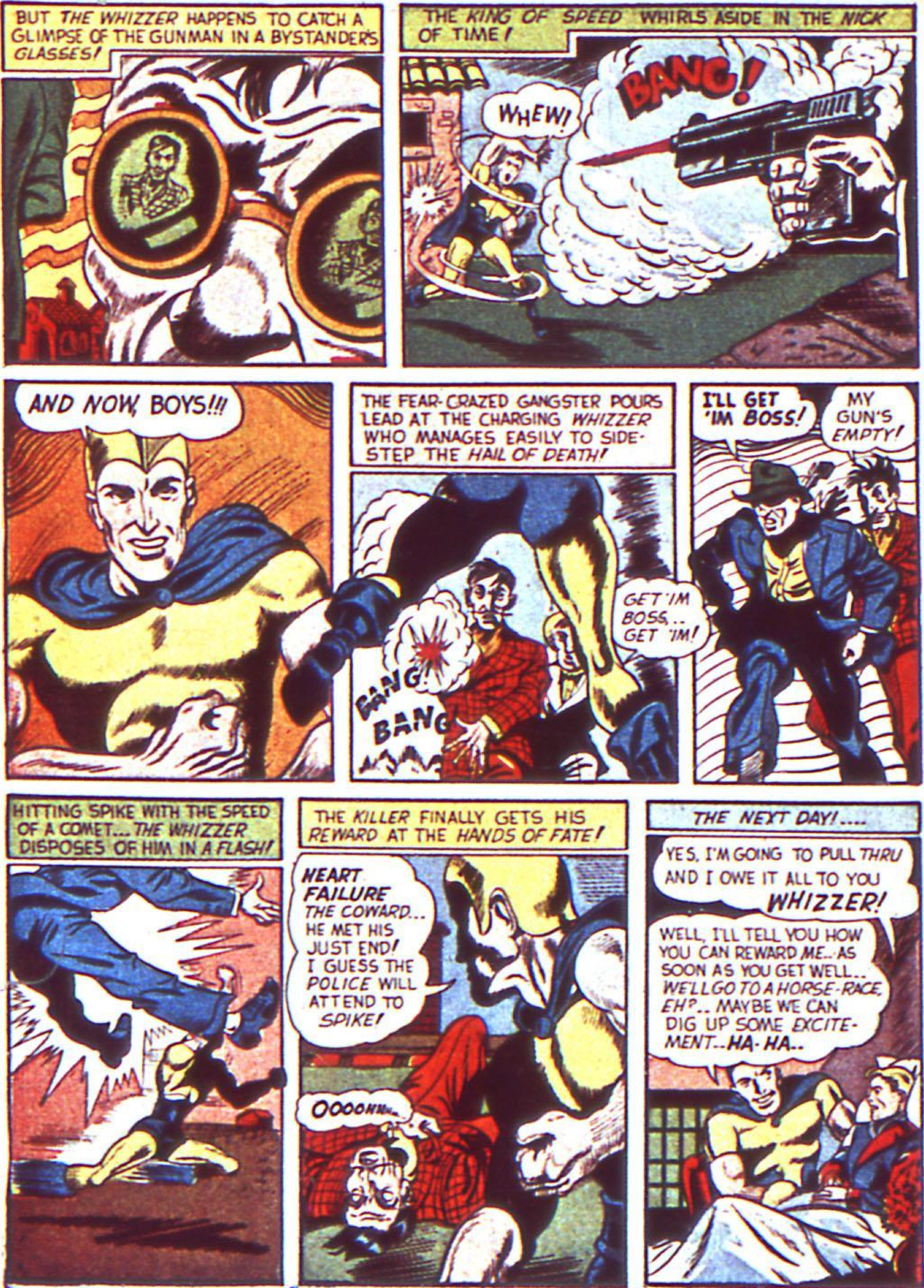

AS THE RACE BEGINS, TWO VERY INTERESTED SPECTATORS LINE THE RAIL!
THE ONLY HORSE WHICH CAN BEAT PRETTY LADY IS WONDERBAR, THE PLUG SIKES IS RIDING!
LOOK, BOSS, THE RACE IS STARTING!
BUT NOT FAR AWAY, ANOTHER SPECTATOR WATCHES WITH JUST AS MUCH INTEREST! IT IS NONE OTHER THAN *WHIZZER*, KING OF SPEED!
IT LOOKS AS THOUGH THIS WILL BE A CLOSE RACE BETWEEN PRETTY LADY AND WONDERBAR! AND WITH SILKY KIRBY BACKING THE LADY, THERE'S GOING TO BE TROUBLE!
MEANWHILE, ON THE TRACK, EARL SIKES WONDERBAR'S JOCKEY, IS TORN BETWEEN TWO DECISIONS!
I'LL BE KILLED IF I WIN THIS RACE- BUT I CAN'T THROW A RACE! I *CAN'T!*
I DON'T CARE WHAT HAPPENS- I'M GOING TO WIN THIS RACE!
*HEY, LOOK, BOSS-SIKES IS DOUBLE-CROSSING US! HE'S WINNING!*
THE TWO TIMING RAT! *HE'LL GET HIS!*
AH, WONDERBAR WINS! THIS IS GOING TO MAKE SILKY KIRBY PLENTY MAD!
FINISH
I THINK I'LL HOP OVER TO EARL SIKES, AND SEE THAT NOTHING HAPPENS TO HIM!
BUT AT THAT MOMENT, LEADEN DEATH IS AIMED AT THE UNSUSPECTING FIGURE OF EARL SIKES!
O.K., SPIKE, *GIVE IT TO HIM!*
*GOTCHA, BOSS!* WIT' DIS SILENCER ON DE GAT, DEY'LL NEVER KNOW WHAT HIT 'IM!


Suddenly!
WHA-WHAT HAPPENED?
OOH!
I'M TOO LATE!
HERE, LET ME AT HIM-- I'M A DOCTOR! HMM-- HE HAS TO BE RUSHED TO A HOSPITAL IN A FEW SECONDS. HE'S BEEN SHOT!
WHY, THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE! THERE'S NO HOSPITAL NEAR HERE!
NO, IT'S NOT IMPOSSIBLE! LET ME TAKE HIM!
LOOK! IT'S THE WHIZZER!
BEFORE ANYONE CAN REALIZE WHAT HAS HAPPENED, THE WHIZZER IS OFF!
GANGWAY!
THE WHIZZER SPEEDS THRU THE STREETS WITH THE FURY OF A THOUSAND WHIRLWINDS!
YE GAD, A TORNADO!
CITY HOSPITAL
AH, HERE WE ARE!
WHA-WHAT TH--?


INSIDE THE HOSPITAL, THE WHIZZER PLACES HIS CARGO ON AN OPERATING TABLE!
YOU REST HERE A SECOND - I'LL BE RIGHT BACK!
IN HIS OWN INIMITABLE MANNER THE WHIZZER CALLS FOR A DOCTOR!
HEY, SOME-BODY!
I WANT A DOCTOR!
WHERE'S THE DOCTOR?
EMERGENCY-
GET ME A DOCTOR!
ARE YOU A DOCTOR? -COME!
HERE! WHAT? WAIT!
SORRY, DOC, CAN'T WAIT! THERE'S A MAN WITH A BULLET LODGED NEAR HIS HEART, WHO NEEDS ATTENTION!
BUT I HAVE NO TOOLS!
WHAT? OH, I SEE!
THE WHIZZER HASN'T TIME FOR IDLE CONVERSATION!
MY TOOLS ARE IN THAT ROOM AND --WHAT THE! WHERE'D HE DIS-APPEAR TO!
O.K., DOC I'LL TAKE CARE OF THAT!
HERE I AM BACK! DIDN'T TAKE LONG, DID I?
OOOOO-OH!
HERE HE IS, DOC! TAKE CARE OF HIM I'VE GOT BUSINESS ELSEWHERE!
NOW TO ATTEND TO SILKY KIRBY AND HIS MOB!
LEAVING THE WOUNDED JOCKEY IN GOOD HANDS, THE WHIZZER DASHES OFF TO ATTEND TO OTHER MATTERS!


BUT NOW LET US RETURN TO THE BEL PARK RACE TRACK WHERE WE FIND SILKY AND SPIKE ENGAGED IN A NEW PIECE OF DEVILTRY!
THIS WIRE WILL DO THE *TRICK*, SPIKE, IF ANY HORSE COMES IN AHEAD OF *WILDFIRE*. WE'LL RAISE IT AND *TRIP THE ANIMAL! HA-HA.* WE CAN'T LOSE!...
YOU SURE ARE *SMART*, BOSS!
*THE RACE BEGINS!*
*THERE THEY GO, BOSS!*
*YES SIR, THIS SHOULD BE RATHER AMUSING!*
*LOOK*, THAT GREY HORSE IS IN FRONT OF *WILDFIRE!*
IT WON'T BE FOR *LONG*,... *EH, BOSS?*
THE *THIN WIRE* IS RAISED, UNSEEN BY THE RIDER OF THE GREY HORSE!
THE HORSE MAY BREAK A *LEG*- THE JOCKEY MAY CRACK HIS SKULL, *BUT NOTHING'S* GOING TO STOP ME FROM WINNING THIS RACE!
*SUDDENLY*.. THE WHIZZER. APPEARS... HIS KEEN EYES MISSING *NOTHING!*
*GOOD HEAVENS!* THEY'VE STRUNG A WIRE IN FRONT OF THE HORSE!.. I'VE *GOT* TO REACH THERE *FIRST!*
ONE OF THE MOST STARTLING RACES OF ALL TIME BEGINS... *A MAN AGAINST A FIELD OF RACE HORSES*.. WITH A JOCKEY'S LIFE AT STAKE!...
*GANGWAY.. PONIES! OL' WHIZ IS IN A HURRY!*
*WELL, HERE GOES NOTHING..!*
WITH THE SPEED OF A *METEOR*, THE WHIZZER DASHES INTO THE WIRE, GOING SO FAST HE CUTS THROUGH IT..., *WITHOUT FEELING ANY PAIN!*
ZOWIE!


NOW, TO SETTLE WITH A COUPLE OF *RATS!*
THE COWARDLY KILLERS BEGIN A *MAD RETREAT!*
YEOOWW! IT'S THE WHIZZER, *LET ME OUTA HERE!*
*HEY! WAIT FOR ME!*
*DARN IT!* I'LL HAVE TO WAIT TILL THESE HORSES *PASS!*
*AHA!* HE'LL NEVER FIND US IN THIS CROWD!
*I SURE HOPE NOT!*
REACHING THE OTHER SIDE OF THE PARK, *THE WHIZZER* FINDS HE'S LOST THE TWO KILLERS IN THE DENSE CROWD!
OF ALL THE *AWFUL LUCK!* THEY'VE GOTTEN AWAY!
*LOOK,* AS LONG AS THAT GUY LIVES, HE'LL BE HUNTING US! WE'LL NEVER BE *SAFE!* *SO-O-O...*
SO YOU WANNA TAKE CARE OF HIM NOW, *EH, BOSS?*
BUT UNSUSPECTED BY *THE WHIZZER,* TWO SINISTER FIGURES WATCH HIM WITH EVIL IN THEIR EYES!
EXACTLY, SPIKE, *EXACTLY!*


BUT *THE WHIZZER* HAPPENS TO CATCH A GLIMPSE OF THE GUNMAN IN A BYSTANDER'S *GLASSES!*
THE *KING OF SPEED* WHIRLS ASIDE IN THE *NICK* OF TIME!
WHEW!
BANG!
AND NOW, BOYS!!!
THE FEAR-CRAZED GANGSTER POURS LEAD AT THE CHARGING *WHIZZER* WHO MANAGES EASILY TO SIDE-STEP THE *HAIL OF DEATH!*
BANG! BANG
GET 'IM BOSS.. GET 'IM!
I'LL GET 'IM *BOSS!*
MY GUN'S *EMPTY!*
HITTING SPIKE WITH THE SPEED OF A COMET... *THE WHIZZER* DISPOSES OF HIM IN A *FLASH!*
THE *KILLER* FINALLY GETS HIS *REWARD* AT THE *HANDS OF FATE!*
HEART FAILURE *THE COWARD...* HE MET HIS JUST END! I GUESS THE *POLICE* WILL ATTEND TO *SPIKE!*
OOOOHNN..
*THE NEXT DAY!....*
YES, I'M GOING TO PULL *THRU* AND I OWE IT ALL TO YOU *WHIZZER!*
WELL, I'LL TELL YOU HOW YOU CAN REWARD *ME*.. AS SOON AS YOU GET WELL.. *WE'LL GO TO A HORSE-RACE, EH?*.. MAYBE WE CAN DIG UP SOME *EXCITEMENT*.. *HA-HA..*

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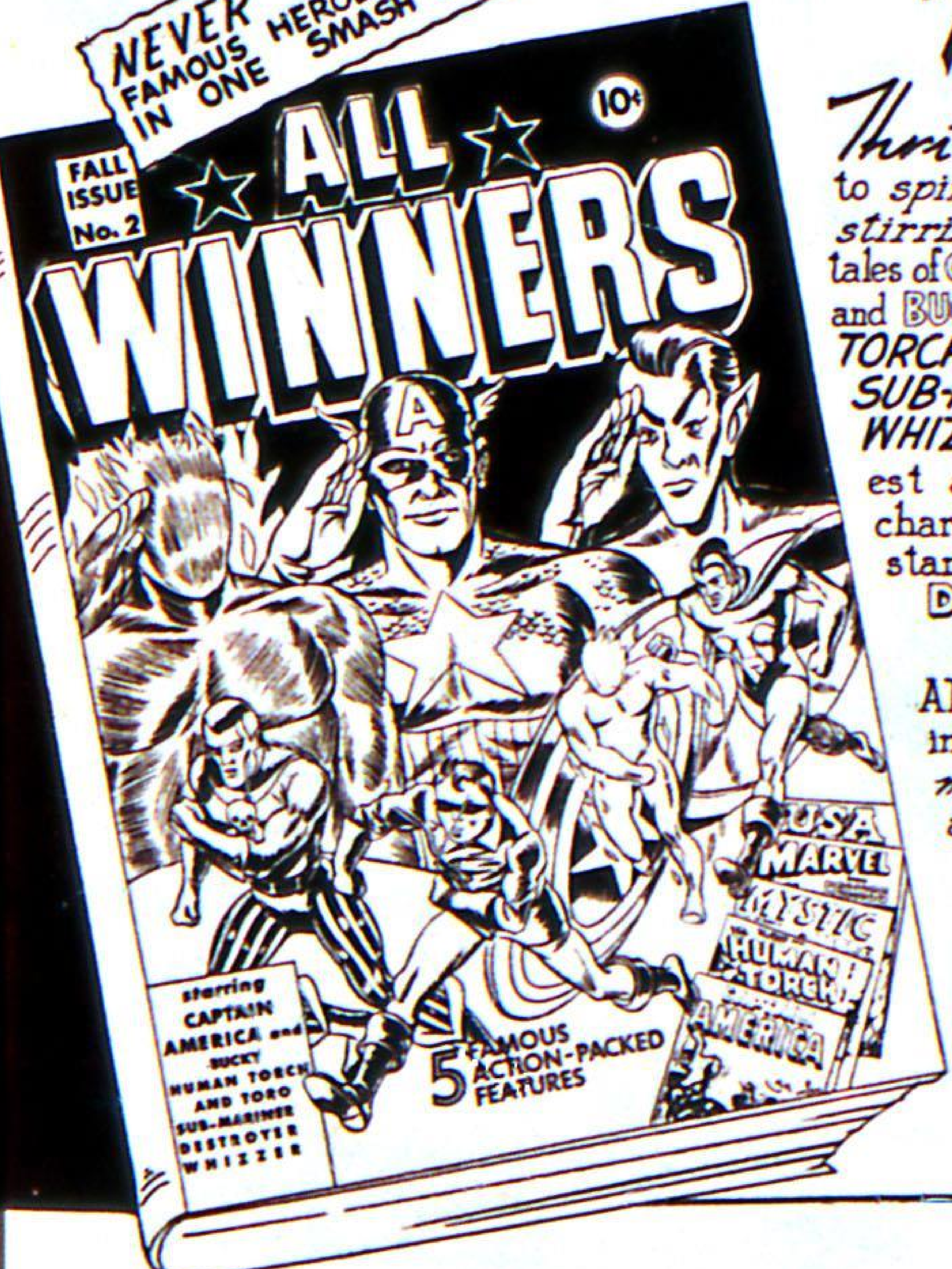
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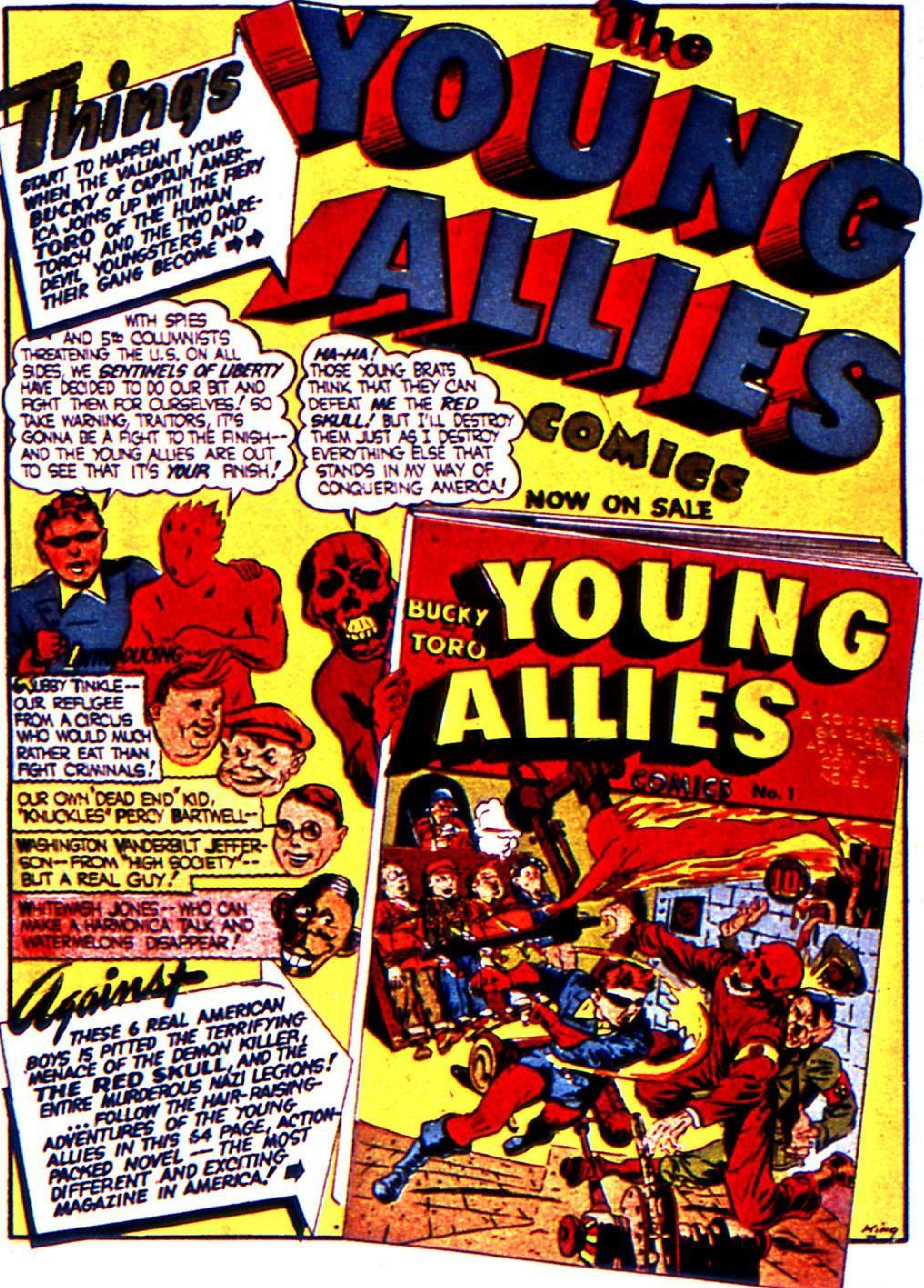
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